



Personal Notes

Miss Annie Fauple, of Mann's Choice, spent Tuesday in Bedford.

Mr. A. M. Goss leaves today for Palm Beach, Florida.

Mrs. Shirley Hulse of Juliana Heights, spent last Friday in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mr. Albert Penrose, of New Paris, was transacting business in Bedford on Wednesday.

Lyceum Number—this (Friday) evening in Assembly Hall, The Tooley Opera Company.

W. W. Bowser of Hazelwood, was transacting business in Bedford last week.

Mr. N. E. Otto, of New Paris, was a business visitor to Bedford on Monday.

Miss Rhine Nunemaker, of Hyndman, spent the week-end with Bedford friends.

Mr. Clifford L. Whiting was called to Middleburg on business last Friday.

Mr. E. D. Bowen, of New Paris, was a caller at the Gazette office on Tuesday.

Mr. Frank Shearer of Everett, Rt. 1, was a business visitor to the county capital on Saturday.

Mrs. Pat Leo and children, of Cumberland, Md., are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gilchrist.

Mr. J. L. Bowser, of Baker's Summit, was a business transactor in Bedford yesterday.

B. F. Madore, attorney-at-law, has been confined to his home this week on account of illness.

Mr. W. J. Shoenthal, of New Paris, was transacting business in Bedford on Wednesday.

Mrs. O. K. Kagarise, of New Enterprise, was a Bedford visitor yesterday.

Misses Ella and Grace Stewart moved on Tuesday from their home on East Penn Street to the Moorehead apartment.

Mr. Thomas O'Shea, of South Richard Street, is undergoing radium treatment at the laboratory of Dr. A. L. Franklin, at Cumberland.

Mrs. John H. Clark and daughter, Miss Marian, and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Kane, all of Altoona, are guests at the home of Mrs. Annie Wertz.

Miss Marie Eicholtz, after having spent sometime here at the home of her grand-father, Mr. George Eicholtz, returned on Sunday to her home at Beaver Falls, Pa.

Mr. Charles Eicholtz, employee of the Bedford Inquirer, was a recent guest at the home of his brother W. M. Eicholtz and family of Rowlesburg, W. Va.

Dr. H. A. Shimer and family moved this week from Alum Bank, Pa., to Bedford and has opened an office in the Gensimore building on West Pitt Street.

Mrs. Herman Claybaugh, and sister, Miss Mary Fletcher, spent last Saturday and Sunday with their brother, Mr. John Fletcher, of East Penn Street.

Former Justice of U. S. Supreme Court, Mahlon Pitney died on Tuesday. He resigned from the Bench in 1922 because of ill health. President Taft appointed him to the Supreme Court from New Jersey.

Mr. Frank Thompson, who has been with the Gazette for several years, has accepted a position at Lewistown where he will move today.

Mr. W. I. Wolf, who has been manager of the local A. & P. Tea Store for six years has resigned his position with that company and will be local agent for the Prudential Insurance Company.

Mr. and Mrs. James Donahoe, daughters, Eleanor and Josephine, and sons, Albert and Eugene, of Altoona, were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gilchrist.

Mr. Charles Milburn, instructor in the laundry at the Huntingdon Reformatory, is spending his vacation here with his family.

According to the Baltimore Sun former Prothonotary A. S. Guyer, has been intercepted by the Authorities in Baltimore for promoting what seems to be questionable stock for a fictitious company.

SURRENDERS TO POLICE

Lester Dick, a Roaring Spring young man wanted in connection with a series of robberies committed in Woodbury, Loysburg, Saxton and other Bedford county towns and whose whereabouts could not be learned by the police, walked into the office of Justice of the Peace Isaac M. Irwin of Altoona on Monday morning and announced that he wanted to surrender. As Mr. Irwin did not have the case, the young man was advised to go to the state police which he did. The young man was brought to Bedford for a hearing.

GENE STRATTON PORTER DIES

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 7.—Funeral services for Gene Stratton Porter, novelist, fatally injured in Los Angeles, California last night in a collision between her automobile and a street car, will be held in Los Angeles Thursday, according to tentative arrangements made today.

Many know Gene Stratton Porter as the author of Michael O'Hallaran, The Harvester, Freckles, A Girl of the Limberlost, Laddie, Bird Woman, Her Father's Daughter, Daughter of the Land, At the Foot of the Rainbow, etc.

FRIENDS COVE REFORMED CHARGE

Rev. R. R. Jones, pastor The Cove Sunday School at 9:30. Church service at 10:30 a. m. Meeting of Missionary Society at 7:30 p. m.

SPLENDID INSTITUTE ENTERTAINMENTS

Perhaps one of the best courses of evening entertainments arranged in recent years is the course offered during the week County Teachers' Institute. Each attraction is distinctive in character. Lovers of music and real entertainment will not be disappointed.

MONDAY EVENING

THE CHICAGO LYRIC SINGERS

The Chicago Lyric Singers are one of the favorite Lyceum companies of to-day.

They constitute an organization which is at once artistic, distinctive and entertaining.

Organized by Sandor Radanovits, the well-known Chicago producer, they present a program which fully reflects the genius of this master builder of companies.

In selecting the personnel of this company, the producer had at his command the gifts and talents of a host of Chicago's well-known artist-entertainers. Those finally chosen were musicians who measured up to the high standards necessarily set for such an excellent entertainment organization.

In the company's well-balanced programs are included solo and group numbers of favorite Welsh songs, given in costume; gypsy songs presented in typical gypsy attire; oratorio gems, together with selections from both light opera and grand opera.

The members of the company are not only exceptional singers, but possess in notable degree the dramatic qualities so necessary in addition to their vocal gifts.

TUESDAY EVENING

CHARLES ROSS TAGGART

He is a Musician, a former student in the New England Conservatory of Music, Boston.

He is a Humorist, a present student in the school of life.

He puts fun into his music, and music into his fun.

He presents humor in musical form.

He fiddles and talks and laughs, and sings himself into your life and makes you feel better.

He absorbs the spirit of real humor from everything and give it out in bright and new forms.

His rhythmic pantomimic sketches using the piano and the violin are good for sore eyes and ears.

All that he does upwards, leaves a good taste in the mouth and cheers the heart for the sober realities of life.

WEDNESDAY EVENING

LAURA WERNO LADIES QUARTET

The Laura Werno Ladies Quartet is a group of artist-entertainers who are royally welcomed by Lyceum audiences wherever they appear.

From the beginning to the close of their program there is a feast of musical entertainment and artistry. Especially notable are musical and dramatic numbers, given in costume, depicting the dress, manners and songs of the American Colonial period, the Civil War, days, the early seventies and of the Quakers.

The members of the Werno Company play as well as sing. Instrumental trios and cello and violin solos are prominent on the program.

The type of program, the skill with which it is presented and the poise and personality of the members of the Quartet all unite to make their program one of genuine enjoyment.

THURSDAY EVENING

THE MARION QUARTET

The Marion Male Quartet is primarily a vocal organization and could well give a program of musical merit as a vocal quartet alone, but they are exceptionally talented young men, and play the saxophone, banjo, and marimbaphone in a most artistic manner. Their marimbaphone work is a thing of beauty. The numbers they use are all special arrangements made especially for this particular instrument. Both their vocal quartet and marimbaphone quartet are of the highest artistic rank, and in using the combination of piano, saxophone, banjo and marimbaphone, they attain genuine program diversity.

Four seasons together in Lyceum and Chautauqua have made the ensemble work of the Marion Quartet nearly perfect.

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FOOT-BALL BANQUET HELD

Last Thursday evening about one hundred twenty five enthusiastic foot-ball fans gathered at the Fort Bedford Inn, receiving as their guests to a turkey dinner and dance, the members of the High School foot-ball team and the members of the faculty. The occasion did not lack spirit for the organized cheering and singing of the High School students gave everyone the necessary snap. There was plenty to talk about, and the subject of foot-ball proved most mighty interesting.

About eight o'clock the guests and friends were ushered into the main dining hall where the decorated tables added interest and invited the appetites. Turkey was featured and was the center of interest in the gastronomic pastime. A regular full course dinner was served during which course a number of men did not have time to keep up the conversation.

The dinner was followed by a short program of talks—Mr. D. Cress Riley acting as toastmaster. In flaming oratory he sounded the spirit of the occasion and made it vibrate to every corner of the hall. After thus starting the spirit he passed it on to Rev. Royer and Rev. Eyer, ardent and demonstrative enthusiasts of the gridiron sport. They remarked about their interest in the contests of the year and the regaining of their dignity afterward through saving grace. These addresses were followed by impromptu talks by Coach Stauffer and Prof. Shappell; also after urgent applause the graceful bow of Captain Beam.

The dining hall was then prepared for the dance. The toastmaster's poetic phrase—"On with the dance; yet joy be unconfined"—was soon made a happy reality. The Paul Jones, round, and square dances brought home and school into a merry union. Everyone had the pep and the step.

Hats off—to the committee and the patrons who made possible this great event.

The High School teams remarkable record for the season follows:

Myersdale, away	0	Bedford	9
Roaring Spring, away	0	Bedford	12
New Enterprise, home	0	Bedford	32
Roaring Spring, home	0	Bedford	39
Saxton, home	0	Bedford	52
Everett, at home	0	Bedford	39
Boswell, away	0	Bedford	0
Hollidaysburg, home	0	Bedford	19
New Enterprise, away	0	Bedford	27
Defiance Ind. home	0	Bedford	3

THE LETTER men, boys who played in at least six of the ten games, are as follows:

D. VanOrmer, Fred Gates, Clair Diehl, John Lesh, Kenneth Blackburn, William Harrison, Lester Rouzer, Robert Arnold, Richard Beam, (captain), Francis Koontz, Paul O'Shea, Joe Hughes, Lawrence Yont, Edward Gardner.

All this data is printed on the foot-ball used in the last game of the season on Thanksgiving Day. It will be placed on the trophy shelf in the new school building and will tell its story to those who will follow.

One Interested

FIRE DESTROYS CANDY FACTORY AT SAXTON

Saxton, Dec. 6.—Fire, which broke out from some unknown cause on the second floor, destroyed the candy factory of James and John Morriss on Saturday forenoon. December 6, causing a heavy loss.

Firemen, who responded to an alarm, were unable to check the blaze and confined their efforts to saving the nearby buildings. Fed by the vats of sugar and molasses, the fire burned rapidly and in about an hour after the blaze was discovered the structure was a mass of ruins.

The factory was a three-story frame building about 40 feet by 80 feet. It employed 12 girls and three men. The company was working on Christmas orders and had about \$8,000 worth of holiday candy ready for shipment. This was destroyed in the blaze. The loss is partially covered by insurance.

BEDFORD COUNTY PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION WILL MEET

On Tuesday, December 16th, at 1:30 p. m. a meeting will be held in the High School room of the Bedford High School to which all persons interested in Parent-Teacher Work in Bedford County are cordially invited to attend. One year ago, during the Teachers' Institute of 1923, a P. T. A. County Council was formed. Since then several new Associations have been organized, and it is hoped all P. T. A.'s in the county will send delegates and make a complete report of work accomplished during the past year. A round table discussion will be conducted, and officers for the ensuing year will be elected. Come and bring your friends.

Mrs. John C. Lyon, chairman.

TOOLEY OPERA COMPANY

The Tooley Opera Company, Lyceum Number will appear in Assembly Hall this evening. They will present a program of Comic Opera.

BRUCE STAMBAUGH'S WORLDLY ACHIEVEMENTS

Mr. S. Bruce Stambaugh, of St. Clairsville, Pa., an account of whose death appeared in last week's issue of the Gazette, was one of the best known musicians in central Pennsylvania and known throughout the country as a composer and writer of music. He was very well known throughout the country and was held in high esteem in Bedford County.

From childhood this noted writer and composer had been musically inclined and was able to play any musical instrument even before he had had any training in this art. He continued to progress in this line of work, in which he took such an interest, and in 1901 attended college at Stamford, Connecticut. In 1902 he entered the Dana Music Institute at Warren, Ohio. His musical ability was brought to light there for he completed the entire course within a period of six months.

After having completed his musical training Mr. Stambaugh devoted his time to directing, composing and writing music. He was widely known as a band instructor and leader. For many years, and at the time of his death he was the leader of music in the Lutheran Church at St. Clairsville, of which church he was a member, and was director of the Osterburg band. For a time he was the leader of an orchestra in the Strand Theatre at Greensburg and arranged music for the orchestras on the Keith circuit. He wrote music for Hallmark and Filmore. He frequently led the orchestra in the Bedford county teachers' institutes and was under engagement to attend the institute here the week of December 15.

Mr. Stambaugh was perhaps one of the best known writers of songs suitable for schools, teachers' institutes and popular assemblies of the present day. His selections have been used in most teachers' gatherings in Pennsylvania and other states for the last ten years. He knew how to write a song containing a story connected with the experiences of most children. The rhythm and swing of the music was always in harmony with the sentiment of the theme. His ability for writing school songs was unsurpassed. Few school song writers are able to write a song that can be really appreciated by the average child below the high school age. Thousands of school children have delighted in singing his "Frog and the Turtle," "The Hook," "Smiling Through," "Sailing O'er the Sea" and "The Country Boy and Girl."

Besides his school songs, he wrote many noted band selections as well as Christmas, Easter and Children's Day music. His band music has been used in every part of the United States and in some foreign countries. Among the best band selections, which he wrote, are three very well known and beautiful marches, "Courts of Justice," "Filmore's Triumph" and "Gettysburg March."

His songs will ever remain in the minds of thousands of people and be highly valued.

Although music occupied the greater part of Mr. Stambaugh's time, he was a sportsman as well as a writer and composer. In 1901 he was a ball player in the Connecticut League and later he played on the Ridgely, Md., ball team.

Mr. Stambaugh also was a member of the Bedford F. and A. M. Lodge No. 320.

Thus the noted career of one of Bedford County's best musicians and highly esteemed citizens has been ended.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

On last Tuesday evening, December 2, the neighbors and friends of Mr. Joseph S. May greatly surprised him when they gathered at his home in Clearville to celebrate his fifty third birthday. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. M. May, Mr. and Mrs. Philip May, Mr. and Mrs. Jess Smith, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. May, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Sellers, Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Mills, Mr. and Mrs. John Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Miller, Mrs. M. J. Hanks, Mrs. Cindrella Mearkle; Misses Helen, Mildred, Rita, Freda, Grace and Mary May, Cora, Jennie, Mary Laura and Ella Miller, Hilda and Dortha Messersmith, Velma, Marietta and June Rice, Lidia and Clara Smith, Margaret, Marian, Janet and Dortha Mills, Laura Mearkle, and Grace Glabaugh; Messrs. Glee, John, Frank, Robert, Maxine and William R. May, Paul, Ivan, Bruce, Guy, Roy and Walter Smith, Guy and Tom Mills, Lee, Lloyd and George Gordon, Earl and Carl Miller, John Glenn, Conda and Marshall Messersmith, Lloyd Mearkle, David Blackburn, Mark and Retha Hall, Mear Bennett, Edwin White, Paul Fisher and John Groff.

After everyone had partaken of a bountiful supper the young folk spent the evening in music and games, while the older folks enjoyed themselves in pleasant conversation. Mr. May had just moved into his new house which he had erected after his other one burned in April. We wish Mr. May many more happy birthdays.

Address of John A. McSparran before State Grange

Officers and Members of the Pennsylvania State Grange:

Ten years have passed since the gavel of State Grange was handed me by your installing officer for the first time. The work has been heavy and the duties many. I shall rejoice with you when at the close of this session another shall take up the duties and responsibilities of leadership in this mighty organization.

Not that the work is unpleasant, for no executive ever handed back the toga of office with kindlier recollections of splendid cooperation and abiding friendships than have marked these years in which we have worked together to build up our great fraternity.

We have not labored in vain. Ten years ago we had 53,000 members and now we have 91,000. Ten years ago we had a district deputy system, and Pomona supported by those who wished to help. Now we have a State deputy system coordinating with a properly financed Pomona with county deputies, and the enthusiasm and interest thereby created and the more careful attention to weak Granges is showing in less dormancy and stronger Granges.

The moving of the Secretary's office to Harrisburg and combining it with the Legislative agency has worked out beyond the largest expectation, due, it must be stated, principally to Brother Breckman's efficient handling of the work committed to him in those important fields.

The checkmating of the Farm Bureau Federation movement in Pennsylvania will mark this period in our achievement as an Order. When we took this step so courageously and unitedly some years ago, this organization, fostered by the Chicago Board of Trade and advertised by the special interest press, was sweeping the country and thousands of honest farmers went into it under the impression that it was a real farmer's organization. Today those thousands are getting out as rapidly; and at a meeting of the executive committee in Chicago lately they had fourteen hundred dollars in the national treasury and thirty-two thousand dollars worth of debts. Membership has fallen off so badly that they do not give figures but hide behind the excuse that their records are not made up. They are now busily looking for suckers at thirty dollars for three years and I am sorry to say some of those are found in Pennsylvania, happily only a very few thousand.

We do not hear much about Howard as a farm leader, now that he is drawing a fat salary from the railroad lobby; and Gray Silver will have a deal of trouble to earn his reputed salary of twenty thousand as head of the wheat corporation.

Real farm organizations in some of the States where they adopted the policy of going along have lost tens of thousands of members, one State nearly thirty thousand, so that we were right in our attitude toward the American Farm Bureau Federation and should be thankful that we made the fight in time.

We helped to organize and finance the National Board of Farm Organizations. The response of the membership to this movement is the finest recorded by any state in the Union, and the Congressional Record shows that the votes that have put over such measures as have passed for the benefit of agriculture have come from the States represented by the National Board of Farm Organizations. The fact that the rest of the Grange organization has not seen fit to enter into this affiliation with other farm organizations brought at first some reproach and some persecution to some of us, but the magnificent backing of the membership with their money, together with the quiet but very definite influence of the organization in national affairs, has taken away the tendency to reproach and again the Pennsylvania State Grange holds a unique position which can never be taken from her. To Brother Wm. T. Creasy and Governor Pinchot must be given a large measure of credit, for their earnest work and counsel were a big factor in the construction of the organization.

And thus the years have flown. The "we" used in this recital is not the editorial "we," but the plural we of cooperation, for that is exactly what has put these things over. When your officers asked Pennsylvania Patrons to go to Washington to help boost the National Board of Farm Organizations they responded in numbers that meant real interest and devotion.

When they were appealed to by our Worthy Secretary to do something to assist in securing legislation through the weekly bulletins and through Grange News, they responded literally by the hundred.

When they were requested as citizens to go out into their several parties and see the kind of people who represented them, they responded by sending scores of persons to the Legislature whose delight is to help with the Grange policy because they believe in it and serve no hidden interest.

Hundreds of Granges support the Keystone Exchange on the sound theory that a contracting agency of that kind by its contract influence not only the commodities that are actually bought through the Exchange but all the commodities sold within the reach of the contract, and the gain they make is not measured by the difference between what they

elsewhere, but what they pay and what they would have to pay no matter where they bought, if no such pay and what they would pay buying contracting agency was operating in their behalf.

When we ask Granges to prepare themselves for better degree work by the purchase of equipment, the response in the subordinate Granges, and especially in Pomona, was phenomenal, and the result is fine degree teams can be found in all parts of the State.

Such team work means a strong organization, and ours is strong. In spite of the fact that our membership the last two years has dropped from a little less than 97,000 to something over 91,000 we are healthy and stronger than ever.

DO YOUR BIT

The paying of Pomona dues in subordinate Grange has had the very fine effect among other good things that it has caused the cutting out of dead wood as nothing else could have done, for the tax paid to State Grange now is large enough to make Granges look carefully whether or not they are paying more than they should pay.

This together with the abandonment of farms and the removal from farms to other business accounts for the loss we have sustained and we are convinced from the reports now coming in that we have lost practically nothing in the last six months and everything bids fair for an increase the coming year.

CONDITION OF THE ORDER

The statements just made partly cover this subject but there are further evidences of a fine healthy condition in our ranks, some of which should be enumerated. First the continued boom in the building of Grange halls. Not only are many Granges providing themselves with meeting places, but as the years go by the conception of the Grange as a community centre is being worked out in structures so well adapted to the proper community needs, and the belief in the possibilities for community betterment thereby is seen in the donation of material, time and considerable amounts of money to this purpose. In a time of prosperity this would indicate no deep feeling, but at a time when the income is reduced and help scarce it speaks volumes for the stability of the Grange.

Another thing that shows a good condition is the fact that so many Granges are canvassing their communities for members and the response is highly encouraging. Twenty to forty is not uncommon, and one Grange in Cumberland County writing for a dispensation for a child casually remarked that they were taking in a class of sixty, and Geigertown in Berks County reports upwards of ninety. If every Grange would put on a systematic canvass of its neighborhood the total would be wonderful.

CO-OPERATIVE FIELD

Our cooperative activities cover a wide range. We can report progress in each of the fields cultivated.

At the time the register was compiled this year we have passed the hundred million mark in fire insurance, having over one hundred and four million of outstanding insurance. The previous year shows over seventy-eight million. A splendid increase of twenty-six million for the year.

The Farmers and Traders Life Insurance Company, which we helped to organize and with which we have a contract will make a detailed report to this body. Suffice to say that the increase in annual business is around 100 per cent. over last year's and at a substantial saving in expense, which is doubly pleasing.

The Keystone Exchange is meeting the purposes for which it was established in fuller measure each year. In view of the fact that Brother Dorsett and many other Patrons solicit from the Grange orders for commercial firms, thus adding the element of personality to the appeal of price the question is raised whether the Exchange should put some Patrons in the field to increase the actual business done through the Exchange.

I believe that while we would all like to see the Exchange business increase in volume, yet its principal business is to set the pace, and as long as commercial houses do business at a fair price we should rather use the Exchange to see that the price is fair than to supplant the legitimate distributing agencies which do play fair. If the placing of field men would increase the price the Granges would have to pay, the service rendered by the Exchange in the control of the outside business would be lessened by as much as the price level would be increased. The problem should have thoughtful consideration and the course pursued that best calculate do promote the interests of our members.

One of the pleasant duties I have to perform is to sign the checks that weekly go to those who have accidents and are receiving the relief our Grange Mutual Casualty Insurance Company gives. Some of us know the satisfaction that comes when accident befalls us to have a responsible institution step in and assume all risk and pay reasonable charges. It has been, however, a deep disappointment that so few comparative have taken advantage of this help, which is so reasonable in cost for the

Continued on page four.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1924 Western Newspaper Union)

The spirit of benevolence is a precious possession of mankind; but a more precious possession is the spirit which raises the strength of humanity so that benevolence itself becomes less of a necessity. —Mussolini.

SOMETHING FOR A CHANGE

It is economy to buy a fowl weighing four or five pounds, unless the weight is largely fat, as a smaller fowl has more bone in proportion to the edible portion.

Hawaiian Chicken.—Dice royl and heat in a liberal amount of rich curry sauce. Prepare the sauce as follows: To a pint of top milk or thin cream add one-half cupful of condensed chicken broth, four tablespoons each of flour and melted butter, salt, pepper, a dash of cayenne, a teaspoonful of scraped onion and curry powder to taste. Serve in a Japanese bowl, and in a similar bowl serve hot cooked rice, cooked so that every grain is distinct. Pass at the same time hors d'oeuvre dish or large plate with little mounds of the following condiments to be sprinkled over the chicken and rice: Minced green and minced red pepper, coarsely-chopped pimento, olives, desiccated coconut, coarsely-chopped peanuts, diced, not crushed; crisp red tomato, thick chutney sauce.

Ham Pie With Vegetables.—Fill a buttered glass baking dish with alternate layers of seasoned mashed potato and minced ham—a little ham will be sufficient—leaving the top layer for the potato, with a space left for the other vegetables. Brown in a hot oven and, just before serving, place over the top a layer of hot buttered peas and small new onions, cooked separately and seasoned liberally with butter, salt and a dash of sugar.

Savory Luncheon Dish.—Mince the giblets which have been cooked with the fowl. Remove all the tough portions and combine with the whites of hard-cooked eggs, chopped, and a liberal amount of rich, highly seasoned tomato sauce, a chopped mushroom or two, fresh, canned or dry; if the latter, soak until soft; or minced sweet green peppers may be used. Arrange on rounds of well-buttered toast; surround with wreaths of hot, seasoned spaghetti, over which cheese is grated. Set in a hot oven to melt the cheese and just before serving rice the hot egg folk over the giblets and garnish with parsley.

Nellie Maxwell

Poultry Hints

A way to kill chicks: give them moldy feed.

There is nothing better than range for the development of vigorous fowls.

If you keep your fowls where they have any difficulty in getting all the green food of the kind they should have during the summer, plant some dwarf Essex rape handy for them. It is excellent.

Don't try to choose the place for your geese to make their nests for it only disturbs them, if you just give them a nice clean place with plenty of dry bedding, they will take care of the nesting proposition.

Clean poultry houses are essential if the comfort of the fowls and their laying capacity are to be maintained.

Pullets lay more eggs than hens through the winter and early spring and are in poorer physical condition when the spring hatches start.

The choice between brown and white leghorns must be a personal one. Both are good layers, and neither one can be said to be the best under all conditions. They are probably equally easy to raise.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

MISS LUCY AX ME EF
AH LAKS SUMMER-TIME
ER WINTUH-TIME DE BES'
BUT ALL AH GOT T' SAY,
AH LAKS T' FISH
AH HEAP MO' BETTUHN AH
LAKS T' CHOP WOOD!



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Cornelia Makes a Selection

By H. IRVING KING

(Copyright.)

CORNELIA BLIVIN was a spoiled child. Her father had amassed so much money that he could not tell exactly how rich he was himself. Her mother was a languid, drowsy, corpulent woman, who believed that "there was no joy but calm." Being an only child, helpless-apparent to her father's millions, Cornelia might have been married twenty times over if she had wanted to. But she didn't want to. Then suddenly she took it into her head that she did want to. "Mother," said she one day, "I am going to be married."

"Well, well, Corny," said the fond mother. "I suppose you are old enough to be married. Whom are you going to marry?"

"I have not decided yet," replied Cornelia.

"Got any special one in mind?" asked Mrs. Blivin.

"No, no one in particular—as yet. I have two dinners, two dances and a reception on this week and shall probably select somebody before Saturday," said Cornelia.

"Have you spoken to your father about this?" asked Mrs. Blivin.

"Not yet," replied Cornelia, "but I shall. Father won't object. He never has objected to anything I did yet, and it's pretty late in the game for him to begin now."

And Cornelia, who, when she had taken a resolution, was not in the habit of letting the grass grow under her feet, ordered out her own particular motor and went down to her father's office to tell him what he might expect. She regarded it as a mere matter of form—but Cornelia was rather a stickler for form.

"Father," she breezed when she was alone with her parent in his private office, "I am going to be married."

"Bless me, child!" said Blivin. "Who to?"

"Oh, I haven't decided yet. I shall this week," she warbled.

For the first time in his life Blivin displayed a tendency to go contrary to his daughter's wishes. "Hum," said he. "This is a serious matter. There are lots of fellows who would be anxious to marry you just to get at my money."

"Goodness gracious, father," cried Cornelia, "don't you suppose there are men who would be willing to marry me just for myself?"

"Perhaps," growled Blivin, "but if there are any such I'd like to know them first and be sure. Look here, I tell you flat that you shan't marry any man I don't approve of."

"You are too cruel," sobbed Cornelia, bursting into tears. "I'll marry any man I please and you shan't have a thing to say about it." And she dried her eyes and went home, smarting from her first rebuff.

She hardly spoke to her parents all that week, but Saturday night at dinner she calmly remarked that she was going to marry Casper White.

"Hum, hum, a good selection," said Blivin. "Excellent young man. I approve of your choice."

It never occurred to the man of millions that perhaps Casper White would have something to say in the matter.

Now there was a young man at the table when Cornelia made her announcement who frowned darkly. He was Walter Reynolds, a third cousin of Cornelia, who had been brought up by old man Blivin and was now his secretary. "White is engaged to Mabel Landers," said Walter sourly.

"What of it?" snapped Cornelia.

"Oh, that can be arranged, I guess," said Blivin. "The girl hasn't a cent."

"Has Mr. White paid you any special attention?" asked Mrs. Blivin.

"Well—no—not yet," replied Cornelia, "but he is three times as sensible as the other young men I meet in society. He's more like Walter here."

The last part slipped out before she realized what she was saying; and she could have bitten her tongue off for the slip.

Walter was all very well as a cousin—but Cornelia had for some time had a suspicion that he aspired to be something nearer than a cousin. While everybody else let her do as she pleased and approved what she did, Walter had the cheek to object to many of her performances. What did she care what Walter thought? What was he to her, anyway? After dinner that Saturday night Walter and Cornelia happened to find themselves alone together in the library.

"Cornelia," said Walter, "you are a spoiled child, and you know it."

"I'm not," cried Cornelia.

"Yes, you are," returned Walter. "You have had your way so long that you have ceased to realize that there are other people in the world to be considered. Now you are not, really, going to try to break up the engagement between poor little Mabel Landers and Casper White, are you?"

Now Cornelia was a good-hearted girl. "No," she faltered. "I don't know as I want to do that. But Casper has more common sense than most of the fellows I know, and I won't marry a fool."

"You said at dinner," stammered Walter, "that he was—"

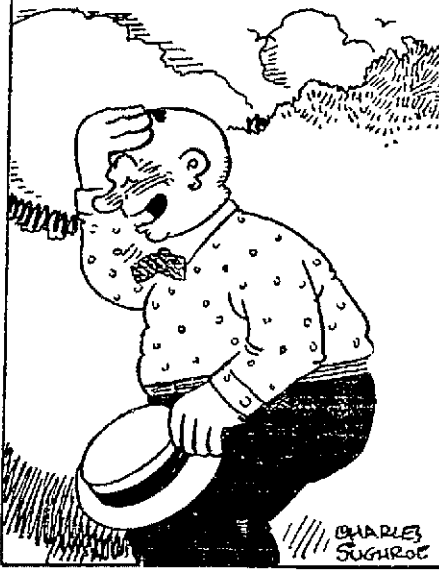
"I said he was nearer like you—that's what I said," put in Cornelia. "Oh, well, I don't know as I want Casper after all."

"Whom do you want?" asked Walter looking at her eagerly.

"I don't know," said Cornelia, "have I got to tell you? Whom do you want?" Walter had her in his arms in a flash.

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

"BEING A BOOSTER, I BELIEVE IN ADVERTISING TO PEP UP BUSINESS! NO FARMER'D SIT ON A STOOL IN THE PASTURE AND EXPECT THE COWS TO BACK UP TO BE MILKED, AND YET MANY MERCHANTS EXPECT TRADE TO COME TO THEM, WHEN THEY DO NOTHING TO ATTRACT IT."

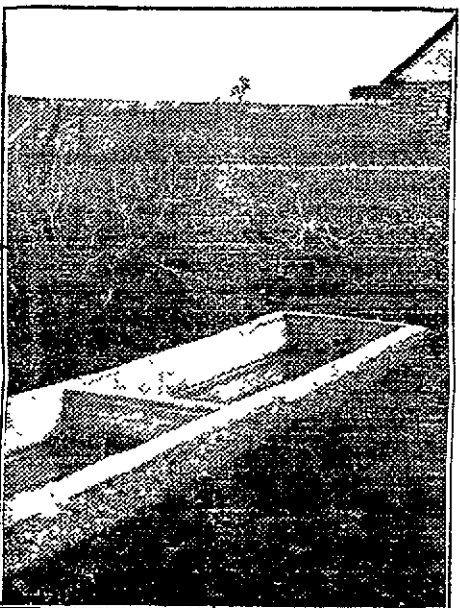


LIVE STOCK

Solid Permanent Water Trough for Sheep Flock

Ordinary wood troughs are unsanitary, subject to decay, and when in use are often impractical because they are so easily overturned.

All these objections have been overcome in building the type of trough shown in the illustration. It is made of a rich mixture of concrete, one part of cement being used to one and one-half parts of clean sand to three parts



Altitude.
Altitude in astronomy is the vertical height of any point or body above the horizon. It is measured or estimated by the angle suspended between the object and the plane of the horizon, and may be either true or apparent. The apparent altitude is that which is obtained immediately from observation; the true altitude, that which results from correcting the apparent altitude, by making allowance for parallax, refraction, etc.

Conscription in America
Conscription was not resorted to in the Revolutionary war. The first of this kind was introduced in America by congress by the act of October 27, 1814, under James Monroe. This was not out.

Antiques Wanted

Furniture, Old Glass, Pottery Pictures and Anything Old and Ugly.

Call or Write
Wm. S. Whitmore
Schellburg, Penna.

ATTORNEY
RICHARD W. LINS
Announces the Opening of his Law Offices in the **RIDENOUR BUILDING**

Enough!
The Movie Actress—I worked 90 days as star in this picture; I have had to edit it 200 times in the projection room, and now I am to have the privilege of seeing it "premiere!" —Lustige Blatter (Berlin).

Treasure Trove.
Born by the sea, small boys find treasure trove along the beach; born in a small interior town, they find it in the alley behind the downtown stores.

POULTRY FACTS

RAISE POULTRY FEED BY HAVING TWO LOTS

When open range is not available and hens must be confined, we recommend the division of the hen yard into two lots, so that green food can be grown on one side while the other patch is being grazed. As soon as the green stuff is two or three inches high the hens may be turned on it, while the other lot may be prepared and sowed again. This plan provides plenty of green, succulent feed throughout the year for the average farm flock. Sooner or later we will have two or more such lots fenced in on our farms, with the hen house so placed with reference to convenience for the caretaker. Lots containing an acre or more, divided by fences, and large enough to provide considerable pasturage for the family cow and a growing heifer are very desirable for growing farm poultry. The pigs should not be turned in, however, for as a rule pigs and chickens do not go well together.

There are times when the poultry do some harm to some of the crops at or soon after planting time, but after they have a good start this is not very often the case. Take corn, for instance, after it is a foot high and from then on it is hard to find a better run for poultry. They help work the crop, destroy insects, and the corn in turn furnishes the much-needed shade. Hawks, by the way, can do little harm to birds on range in a corn field.

The green crops to be grown should be suited to local conditions as well as to the proper time to plant in order to have a succession of green crops throughout the year.

There are times when these lots should not be grazed too closely, but allowed to get a fresh start, so here is where the other yard comes in play. Birds can be shifted from one to the other, thus saving both pasture lots much longer.

Thickly sown crops furnish succulent feed and summer shade.

From April 1 to July 1 on growing yard 1—Oats, chard or lettuce, clover or vetch, sunflowers, cowpeas, rape. For feeding purposes on yard 2—Winter rye, winter vetch, sweet clover and various other green clover crops.

From July 1 to October 1 the oats, chard and lettuce, clover and vetch, cowpeas and rape on yard 1 may be fed, while buckwheat, dwarf Essex rape and flat turnips are grown on yard 2.

From October 1 to April 1 the growing crops on yard 1 should consist of oats, winter rye, winter vetch, sweet clover and crimson clover, while at the same time yard 2 could be growing buckwheat, dwarf Essex rape, flat turnips and soy beans.

We, in this state, are blessed with a climate that makes it possible to have some green pasturage crop growing at all seasons. It is one of the very best and cheapest foods for our poultry as well as other live stock.—Allen G. Oliver, in Charge, Office of Poultry Extension, North Carolina State Agricultural College.

Proper Plan of Packing Will Prevent Breakage

Careful packing prevents breakage in market eggs. The poultry department of the New Jersey experiment station recommends this plan of packing. First, place an excelsior pad in the bottom of each compartment of the crate. Directly upon this pad place a filler and fill with eggs as usual, packing the eggs small end down. If no flat is placed over the pads, the eggs will bed themselves in the excelsior and ride safely. Three layers should be packed as usual, alternating flat and filler, with an excelsior pad instead of a flat on top of the third layer. Continue to fill the crate, using filler, flat and filler. On the top use an excelsior pad with no flat.

Pullets in Quarters

The reason some pullets are late in laying in the fall is because they get started wrong in their winter quarters.

Pullets should be established in their winter quarters before the egg organs are developed; otherwise a change of house disturbs them and interrupts the egg yield.

Separate Late Molters

Late molting hens should be separated from the pullets about ready to lay. These hens have performed well and now need plenty of fattening feed to build them up ready for early spring laying. Eggs from these hens will be valuable for hatching and should be reserved for that purpose.

Sell Old Hens Early

Pullets make the most profitable layers. Hens are always a good price if sold just before the breeding season is over, but they drop fast when farmers are selling their stock after they drop down in production. Eggs at this season are low in price, and it will pay to sell two or three weeks before they stop laying rather than risk a sudden slump in price. Feed heavily of corn for a week or ten days before you sell, and keep off free range.

LIVE STOCK

ABORTION IN SWINE MAY BE CONTROLLED

The following suggestions for the management of a herd of swine in which infectious abortion has broken out are based upon practical experience. By putting them into practice it is believed the disease may be brought under control in the shortest possible time, according to the Wisconsin College of Agriculture.

1. Remove aborting sows at once from contact with other sows and gilts.

2. Collect and burn aborted pigs' afterbirths and all contaminated feed and litter.

3. Find out whether the abortions were caused by abortion germs by having blood samples tested to detect evidence of the disease.

4. Consider the herd infected if any of the blood samples are found to react to the test for abortion.

5. Divide the non-reacting sows into as small groups as possible.

6. Disinfect the hog houses by thoroughly saturating the floor, walls and troughs with a coal-tar disinfectant prepared and applied according to directions of the manufacturer of the product.

7. Sell for slaughter grade sows which abort as soon as their condition will permit, as such animals will scarcely pay for the trouble of treatment.

8. Postpone breeding sows that have aborted until they have passed at least two heat periods.

9. Keep a special boar for the aborting and infected sows. This, of course, is impractical except in large herds.

10. Provide a clean boar for all sows that show no evidence of infection.

11. Ask your veterinarian to secure vaccine from the college of agriculture to vaccinate all open sows and gilts that have not aborted, in order to prevent them from contracting the disease.

More Careful Study of Feeding Problem Needed

A litter of twelve pigs, six and six, on one sow is a heavy drain, so D. W. Fairbanks, live stock extension specialist, told a western slope farmer who showed him the pigs which had been sired by a pure bred Duroc of excellent breeding. They should have been weaned late in June, but were still on the sow July 10. Starling them, on grain before weaning was advised; a little corn, some shorts and plenty of buttermilk and pasture for exercise. Then after weaning feed a mixture of corn, 40 pounds, oats 30 pounds and middlings 30 pounds. This should be hand-fed until the pigs get up to 150 pounds. After that a self-feeder may be used.

Another litter of eight, from a pure bred sire, was looked over. Here the problem was of another sort. These pigs had evidently been weaned too early, at seven weeks. They should have been left with the sow at least another week. They were being fed middlings and skim milk and they weighed only half a ton, when they should have been well beyond that point in order to stand any show for a ton-litter contest prize. Here the trouble was underfeeding.

"The ton-litter contest emphasizes the need for more careful study of the feeding problem," says Mr. Fairbanks.—Extension Service, Colorado Agricultural College.

Ventilation for Hogs

The average hog house has doors along the side and a cupola at the top which is supposed to take care of any necessary ventilation. Cold air coming in at the doors strikes the hogs direct and continues to pass over them in a current from door to ventilator. When the doors are shut there is no intake of fresh air, steam collects, and when the hogs go out on the feed floor they very easily take cold.

Hogs Avoid Flu

It is a striking fact that hogs following steers and that sheep in open sheds are seldom if ever affected by swine "flu." Inquiries come in asking why the disease does not spread to other herds which are just across the fence. In nine cases out of ten the herd not affected is being housed in open sheds with steers or else they are in properly ventilated houses which have plenty of bedding.

Housing Live Stock

Three classes of live stock which need to be housed with special care in the Northwest states are the young pigs, young calves and the milk cow. A good stock barn should be dry, reasonably warm with a uniform temperature, well lighted, well ventilated, and sanitary.

Importance of Boar

It is important to keep in mind the fact that the boar is just as important as the sow, for the brood sow can only farrow a certain number of pigs during a year, or life, while the boar will probably sire hundreds. Especially is this true in a large herd, and the condition in which the boar is kept, especially during the breeding season, will have a very important bearing on any breeder's success in the production of pork or breeding swine.

LEGAL ADVERTISING

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, Pa., the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Harry W. Weyant, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, deceased, will offer at public sale, on **SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20th, 1924** at 1.30 o'clock P. M., on the premises or the said decedent about eight miles north of Bedford, Pa., the real estate of decedent, situate in the township aforesaid, adjoining lands of Susanna Claycomb, Frank Walter Heirs, George R. Imier, and Ralph Hengst, containing about 20 acres, and having thereon a frame dwelling house, bank barn and outbuildings.

Terms: Ten percent of bid cash or security for same on day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed.

Henry B. Feitter, Administrator, Bedford, Pa. Rt. No. 5
Emory D. Claar, Attorney, Nov. 28, Dec. 12

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Charles A. Chamberlain, late of Broad Top Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to.

A. O. Chamberlain, Administrator
Six Mile Run, Pa.

Frank E. Colvin, Attorney, Nov. 21, Dec. 26.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF John Wesley Hite late of Cumberland Valley Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executors named in the last will and testament of John Wesley Hite late of Cumberland Valley Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

J. S. Hite, Calvin P. Hite, Executors
Cumberland Valley, Pa.

B. F. Madore, Attorney, Dec. 5, Jan. 9

CHARTER NOTICE

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Charles L. Boor, late of Hopewell Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executor named in the last will and testament of Charles L. Boor, late of Hopewell Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

Robert J. Boor, Executor,
Frank E. Colvin, Hopewell, Pa. R. D. 1
Attorney, Nov. 14, Dec. 19.

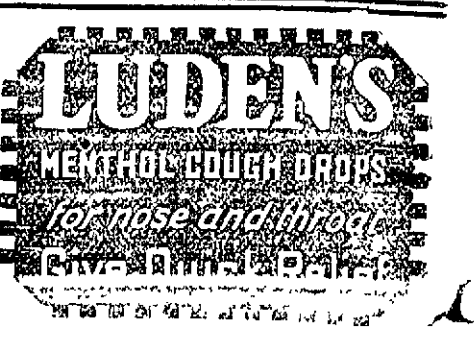
ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Francis M. Elliott, late of Cumberland Valley Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to.

B. F. Madore, Attorney, Nov. 14, Dec. 19.
Ellen Elliott, Administrator
Cumberland Valley, Pa.

J. ROY CESSNA
He's The
Insurance Man
Bedford, Pa.



NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

PENNSYLVANIA STATE ITEMS

Hazleton.—Hazleton's 6000 school children and nearly an equal number in the surrounding districts made their annual donations of food, clothing and cash to the United Charities.

Harrisburg.—Governor Pinchot issued a respite staying the electrocution of Joseph Diano, of Allegheny county, until the week beginning January 5.

Bethlehem.—Andrew Bartek, 3 years old, fell into a tub of scalding water at his home while playing with companions and was so badly scalded that he died soon after reaching the hospital.

Allentown.—Falling from the roof of a three-story building in this city, Nicholas Somone, aged 35 years, a painter, died a few hours later at the Sacred Heart Hospital.

West Chester.—Two men are in the Chester County Hospital as the result of a rabbit hunting accident and each may lose an eye. Roland Smith's left eye was penetrated by a grain of shot from the gun of his cousin, Jacob Funk, of Embreeville, whom he was visiting, and William Todd, of Thornton, was shot through an eye when a companion fired at a rabbit.

Chester.—Eller Purnsley, a colored member of the local police department, is a patient in the Chester Hospital with a bullet wound in the left hip, and alleges that his wife shot him in a quarrel. She was committed to jail without bail to await the outcome of his injuries.

Scranton.—William Wilson, aged 60 years, a stationary engineer at the local branch of Armour & Co., was killed when he fell down an elevator shaft in the plant. He was alone in the building and his body was found at the pit of the shaft by the night watchman after he had been dead for more than an hour.

Branchdale.—When Mrs. Catharine Ganley returned home from a funeral she found her daughter, Catharine, aged 20, dead in bed from heart disease.

Brownsville.—Refusing to sew a button on her husband's vest until she dried the dishes, Mrs. Mary Reddick was shot and seriously wounded by her husband John, who then killed himself at their home in Daisytown, near here. Mrs. Reddick's condition is critical. Eight children, ranking in age from 7 to 20 years, survive the domestic quarrel, which resulted in an attempted murder and suicide.

Harrisburg.—Fresh eggs should show a slight decline in price during this month when the average daily production should begin to increase, officials in the department of agriculture have announced. The decrease in production at this time of the year, which results in increased prices, largely is the result of the pullets and hens moulting, they said.

Farrell.—Mary, 2 years old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tony Chido, died as the result of drinking a solution of lye which Mrs. Chido was using to clean the floor. The child picked up a pan and before the mother could take it from her she drank some of the poison.

Hamburg.—Four gunners from this borough, Oscar L. Lenhart, William S. Shappell, J. C. Bayer and Dr. Warren R. Seidel, returned from Maine, where they spent three weeks hunting deer, bagging seven in all.

Pittsburgh.—A 400-pound safe, containing about \$100 was stolen in the Aspinwall station of the Pennsylvania railroad. The robbers used an automobile truck to remove the strongbox.

Lewistown.—Cletus Yoder, 7 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel K. Yoder, of Belleville, was crushed to death in a grain mixer at the Belleville Flouring Mills. The boy stepped through an open trap, falling in to the mixer that prepares the grain for the rolls.

Johnstown.—Two masked and armed bandits bound and gagged Arthur Etienne, lone clerk in the office of the Marion Center Coal Mining Company, a short distance from Barnesboro, and got away with \$6000 in cash, but left behind them nearly \$15,000, the remainder of the company's pay roll. Good descriptions of the men were obtained from two women, who saw the outlaws leave the office building and who spread the alarm. Etienne was badly beaten and is under medical care. One of the bandits covered the clerk with a gun, while the other beat him over the head and bound him to a chair, the clerk resisting until he was exhausted.

Sunbury.—The Y. M. C. A. has taken an option on the First National Bank building for a home.

Bethlehem.—A class of 167 members of the Bethlehem Steel Company Americanization School were graduated at Quinn Public School.

Bethlehem.—The twenty-second anniversary of Aerle, No. 294, Fraternal Order of Eagles, was observed with an anniversary dinner to a host of visiting Eagles and a large class initiation in Odd Fellows' Hall.

Wrightsville.—When her clothing caught fire from the open flame of a lamp, Mrs. Caroline Adamire, 65 years old, was fatally burned.

Huntingdon.—At a congregational meeting of the St. James Lutheran rector Dr. Paul E. Loudenstager, of Harrisburg, was elected medical missionary to serve at the church in

Shamokin.—The Pittsburgh-Easton express was derailed here when an automobile tire rolled down a steep hill by boys struck the locomotive.

Mount Carmel.—Joseph Narconis, 32, died at the State Hospital at Mountain Springs, from a broken neck sustained a week ago when caught under a fall of coal at the Reliance colliery.

Philadelphia.—Hungry and punctiliously polite, thieves broke into the store of John Hennig, 9333 Bustleton avenue. They took \$50 worth of food, mostly canned goods, but the cash register and cigars were left untouched. Hennig found a note which read: "Please take notice your cash register has not been tampered with. All we want is food. You will be repaid when we get jobs."

Franklin.—Grave diggers filed strenuous protest against "digging their own graves." Promiscuous shooting by careless hunters has made their task hazardous. A steel wagon was all that saved two grave diggers from near fatality. The rattle of shot sent them scurrying into the grave, much as in the trench warfare in France. It was their third narrow escape and they threaten to strike. Signs were posted about the Franklin Cemetery forbidding hunting in that vicinity.

Allentown.—Playing the role of "human fly," Carl Kagel, young son of Thomas Kagel, of Northampton, climbed up the front of one of the town's highest buildings. When he turned to wave greetings to admiring friends he fell forty feet to the sidewalk. He landed on his feet, but immediately collapsed and was picked up for dead. He revived soon, however, and when examined by a physician was found to be more frightened than hurt.

Scranton.—"I beg your pardon, ladies," said a dapperly dressed young man to Misses Elsie Moyer and Ethel Myers as they were homeward bound, "but I require your purses." Glancing at the chap who confronted them, hat in hand, the young women thought it a joke until he removed a revolver from inside the hat and remarked that he "meant business." Both handed over their purses, whereupon the robber politely thanked them and gave them permission to move along.

Sharon.—Impressive ceremonies marked the dedication of two new churches here, the First Methodist Episcopal and the Holy Trinity Evangelical Lutheran.

Lewistown.—In a letter here H. A. Carl, of Harrisburg, reports a hold-up in the Lewistown Narrows in which the highwayman took \$300 in cash and his 1924 model Ford automobile. The license number, according to the letter, was 940738, and he offers \$100 reward for the recovery of the machine and the arrest of the highwayman.

Butler.—Butler city council has sold \$100,000 in bonds to the National City Company, of New York, to continue construction of the \$400,000 sewage disposal plant which is being built on Connoquenessing creek, five miles southeast of Butler. The bonds were sold at a premium and will mature in 1948.

McAdoo.—Charles Hulsizer, 27 years old, a pump runner in the slope of the Haddock Mining Company at Silver Brook, was found dead at his post, having been shocked to death during the night when he is supposed to have accidentally come in contact with a live electric wire.

York.—Eli Finchbaugh, a cigar-maker, of Dallastown, aged 60 years, was struck and fatally injured by an automobile in Spry. His skull was fractured at the base. The driver of the car which hit him increased his speed and got away. The handle of the car door was broken off and found on the highway, so that officers have a good clew and an arrest is expected shortly. Finchbaugh died in the York Hospital.

Towanda.—Two local men, H. M. Eroh and Roland N. Benjamin, while hunting deer near Marsh Hill, in Lycoming county, had a thrilling encounter with a large black bear on a rocky ledge 250 feet up the side of the mountain. The animal rushed from the woods toward the two hunters, throwing them off their guard by the suddenness of its attack. When the bear was within five feet of the ledge one of the party killed it with a well directed bullet. The beast nearly rolled from the ledge after it was shot but the men kept it from rolling off onto the rocks far below, and brought it back to town.

Pittsburgh.—Two men were killed and another man and a woman and her 20-year-old daughter are believed dying after inhaling carbon monoxide fumes from gas stoves left burning while they slept. In one instance a burner beneath a hot plate was open but was not lighted, although the stove beside it was burning. The accidents occurred at three different places. Joseph J. Gilson, formerly a prohibition officer, was killed. The other was George D. Hoak, who was found in a rooming house. His companion, Charles Huxley, is not expected to recover. Mrs. Susan Jachnicka and her daughter, Susan, were found unconscious by the woman's husband.

Bloomsburg.—An injury received a year ago caused the death of S. C. Keller, aged 67 years, a life long resident of this place.

Lewistown.—Thomas Kauffman was held up on West Juniata street and robbed of a few dollars.

Allentown.—Entering the office of the Keystone Coal & Coke Company, a burglar manipulated the combination of the safe and stole \$250 in cash.

Lancaster.—Colonel John H. Wickham has been re-elected president of the Lancaster Board of Education and J. Nevin Schaeffer has been named vice president.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

All Prices Reduced

Effective December 2nd, the Ford Motor Company announces new low prices on all Ford cars. A reduction of \$25 on the Fordor Sedan and lower prices on all other types makes Ford cars even greater value than ever before.

NEW PRICES

Runabout	\$260
Touring Car	\$290
Coupe	\$520
Tudor Sedan	\$580
Fordor Sedan	\$660
Chassis	\$225
Truck Chassis	\$365

Prices F. O. B. Detroit

These are the lowest prices ever offered in the history of the Ford Motor Car Company. They create a new standard for value for motor car transportation.

SEE THE NEAREST AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER

5c-- Enrolls You In Our 1925 Christmas Club

Join our Club by depositing 5c--increase your weekly deposit by adding 5c each week for fifty weeks. Next November just before shopping time you will receive a check for \$63.75 plus interest.

This is certainly an easy way to provide sufficient "Ready Cash" to make giving a real pleasure.

There are other Clubs, some that will enable you to save more--some less. Whatever you want to save you will find a club to suit your purse.

Come In and Join To-Day
Bedford County Trust Company,
Bedford, Pennsylvania

CESSNA

Mr. Jacob Foreman, of Pittsburgh, visited relatives and friends over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Floyd and son of Ohio, visited Mrs. Floyd's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hersberger.

Mr. Harry Sides purchased a new Chevrolet Sedan.

Mrs. Geo. Russell visited her sister, Mrs. Erna Stiffler, of Eldorado.

Mrs. Laura Dibert of Bedford, spent Sunday with Mrs. Harry Heltzel.

Mrs. Frank Stokes spent several days with relatives in Johnstown.

Mrs. S. U. Troutman and Miss Mollie Anderson report a fine trip to Harrisburg and Washington, D. C. While in Harrisburg they visited Rev. B. F. Bausman and family, a former pastor of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Anderson and little daughter visited home folks in Meyersdale on Sunday.

ROUND KNOB

Quite a few of our hunters have gone Deer Hunting.

The Protrated Meeting which has been going on the past week, has met with success. Two have professed.

Wade H. Figard and son David visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. John Smith on Sunday last.

Sunday School at Round Knob was very largely attended on Sunday last.

Mrs. Mike Goworty and son John who have been in the Roaring Spring Hospital, are getting along as well as can be expected.

Dorothy Thomas, who has been working in the Huntingdon Silk Mills is spending a few days at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Thomas.

Work on the run is not improving much yet, about half time. The new prosperity has failed to get here yet.

Mrs. Wade H. Figard and daughter America, visited at the home of Alex. Forman on Sunday last.

Mrs. William Wright is spending a few days at the home of Albert S. Figard.

Mrs. Henry Detwiler of Roaring Spring, is spending a few days with her friends in Round Knob.

Finished Behind

The famous composer finished a rehearsal by thanking the orchestra for what (he said) was the finest interpretation of his work he had ever heard. Whereupon one of the horn players turned to a colleague and remarked: "Well, I've still got two pages to play, anyhow."

Iodine as Water Purifier.

One or two drops of tincture of iodine will destroy all germs in a quart of polluted water in 20 to 30 minutes, says Popular Science Monthly, this method of purification being entirely safe and leaving the water tasteless.

ARE YOU TIRED, ACHY-- ALL RUN DOWN?

This Bedford Resident Tells
You How to Get Well

Tired all the time?
Lame, stiff and achy?
Tortured with 'agging backache?
Knife-like twinges when you stoop or lift.

Miserable with headaches, dizzy spells and bladder irregularities?
All are signs of kidney sickness!
Use Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys.

Here's Bedford testimony:
E. E. Carnell, 313 E. Penn. St., says: "When I stooped, I was taken with a sharp, knife-like pain across my back. Occasionally, a stitch took me across my kidneys. Mornings I felt tired and lame. Once in awhile I had to get up at night to pass the secretions, as my kidneys were so weak. After taking Doan's Pills, however, I was cured and have had no occasion to use them since."

Mr. Carnell is only one of many Bedford people who have gratefully endorsed Doan's Pills. If your back aches—if your kidneys bother you, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for DOAN'S PILLS, the same that Mr. Carnell had—the remedy backed by home testimony, 60 cents at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. "When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name."

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Largest and most reliable
of all the Diamond Brand
Pills in Red and Gold metallic
boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon.
Take no other. Buy of your
Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25
years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

SCHMIDTBERG

Miss Mary Keyser of Harrisburg spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Keyser.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Gumbert, of Altoona spent Sunday and Monday with Rev. and Mrs. C. Gumbert.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Wolfe and family spent several days in Johnstown recently.

Miss Flora Colvin, of Latrobe, spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Margaret Colvin.

Mrs. Walter Suter is ill at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. Orange Hyde and family, of Mt. Union, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Colvin. Miss Edna Diehl, of New Buena Vista, is a guest of Mrs. Earl Sulevsky.

Victor F. Colvin was a recent visitor in Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Colvin, Mrs. C. T. Fisher, Misses Ruth Colvin and Beatrice Fisher and Messrs. Fred Colvin and Blair Fisher were recent visitors in Cumberland.

Mrs. F. B. Gively visited her daughter at Shanksville last week.

The pageant given in the Lutheran church last Sunday evening is a Thank-offering service of the Missionary Society, was very good and was enjoyed by a crowded house.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. John Basore of near town died of croup on Friday evening.

Archibald Black, who had been employed on the State Road, has returned to his home at Johnstown.

Quite a number of hunters from this place have gone to Huntingdon County for deer.

Mr. F. B. Snively is visiting his daughters at Cumberland and Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Annie Culp, who has been very ill for a week or more, is better at this time.

Mr. George Stack and sister Margaret, Misses Elizabeth and Dorothy Williams and Mrs. J. R. Kinzey spent a day last week in Altoona.

We have been having a taste of real winter the last few days.

T. H. Rook has been working in Bedford on the new school building for a week or so.

COTTONSVILLE

Lloyd Walter Sr., returned home on Friday afternoon after spending several weeks with Elmer Walter at Fishertown.

Burton Walter spent Monday with his cousin, Clarence Claar.

Rev. Hosking and Marjorie Bowser took dinner at the home of Austin Claar, Jr., on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. McClellan Walter and Mr. and Mrs. Warren Claar, son John and daughter Pearl, spent from Friday until Sunday with the former's son, Elmer Walter and family at Fishertown.

In spite of the disagreeable weather quite a number of people attended the 5th District Sunday School Convention on Sunday at the Lower Claar church of the Brethren.

Visitors at the home of Mrs. Ellen Black on Sunday were: Mr. and Mrs. William Black, Ray Black and friend, Miss Pearl Farber, of Altoona, Mr. and Mrs. Blair Weyant and children of Sproul.

Oldest of All Books

The "Book of the Dead" is the oldest book in the world. It consists of magical and religious which, according to old Egypt, were designed to be a guide for the dead in their journey through the lower world.

"Hundred Guilder Print"

The "Hundred Guilder Print" is the name given to a Rembrandt etching which represents Christ healing the sick. Rembrandt is supposed to have sold the first proof of this remarkable plate for 100 guilders.

Aids in Learning Alphabet.

To aid children to learn the alphabet a machine has been invented which, as lettered keys are pressed, raises cards bearing the letters and pictures of objects the names of which begin with the letter.

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year \$2.00 payable in advance.
All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Card of Thanks 50c. Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00. Obituary Poetry 5c per line. Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Friday, December 12, 1924

(Continued from page one)
service it renders. Each year shows more interest, and no doubt the day will come when farmers will insure against accident just as readily as they do now against fire.

LEGISLATION

In the field of legislation the Grange is looked upon as a potent factor for good to the State. No one can charge that its program is either narrow or partisan. Truly "in morality we seek the highest standards" as our declaration of purposes declares.

Our success in securing legislation rests on the responses our Granges make to the requests for action given through the weekly bulletins. Every Grange should have an officer or a committee whose duty it should be to scan the bulletins as soon as they come and see if there is anything demanding such haste that it cannot wait until the next meeting, and in any case to report promptly and when the Grange has acted upon a given question take the step required so that our representatives will know that their constituents are working with them and in friendly way wishing to help them to solve rightly the many questions that arise in the flood of bills they have to handle in so short a time.

The honest representative, and the great majority of them are honest, wants to know what his constituents desire; and it is a relief to the legislator to receive word that a large number of his constituents agree upon a bill. He can then give his time more fully to bills upon which there is not so well defined a policy. In the last legislature the response of the Granges was the finest we have ever had and the results the most satisfactory.

(Continued next week)

BUS LINE FROM CUMBERLAND TO BEDFORD

Baltimore, Md., Dec. 10.—Complete and deluxe motorization of highway passenger traffic between important points in Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and Pennsylvania forecast for more than a year is nearly accomplished. This became apparent when the Public Service Commission received a letter from R. Paul Smith, secretary of the Blue Ridge Transportation Company, Md. which, with the Potomac Edison Company, Cumberland, already has been identified as a subsidiary of the American Water Works Company, one of the greatest American corporations. The Smith letter files schedules covering eighteen interstate and intrastate lines using highways in Western Maryland and at the same time calls attention to the fact that the Maryland roads constitute only a small part of the highways mileage planned for use. Among routes specified are those from Cumberland to Bedford, Pennsylvania, from Cumberland to Keyser, West Virginia, via Dixie Highway, from Cumberland to Winchester, Virginia and via Oldtown, Maryland and Romney, W. Va. **FORMER BEDFORD MAN TURNS WRENCH INVENTOR**

W. H. Fisher, formerly of Bedford, but now of 1414 Ninth street, Altoona, Pa., well known as a clothing salesman, later an employee of the Pennsylvania railroad shops, in which is known as the manufacturing shop in that city, has perfected a number of wrenches, the latest and best one being an adjustable socket wrench which may be adjusted to twenty-eight sizes. It simply replaces an entire lot of wrenches, such as mechanics working about machinery are called upon to use.

The wrench is so simple. It is composed of but four pieces, with a continuous ratchet, yet it can, with almost a magic touch, be made to accommodate a nut to twenty-eight sizes. What makes the wrench so exceptionally practical is the fact that the harder the jaws are drawn, the tighter they cling to the nut, so that slipping, the bane of all wrench users is entirely obviated.

Of the six wrenches, which Mr. Fisher has invented, three are of the adjustable type and three, adjustable also, are for automobile use. They are quick acting and strong, yet they are so small, that they can, without discomfort, be carried in the pocket and will comprise an entire equipment for a kit.

Mr. Fisher's health became impaired while at work in the railroad shops and it was while he was convalescing from a physical breakdown that he conceived the idea of inventing a wrench that would be superior to anything of the sort yet manufactured. A search of the records in the patent office at Washington disclosed that his wrenches are not duplicated and that the patents for those not perfected, are pending, and will come through.

XMAS PARTY AT THE HEALTH CENTRE

On Monday, December 22nd, from two until four o'clock there will be a Xmas party in the Health Center for all babies and pre-school children enrolled. Mothers are urged to bring their children.

WEEKLY HEALTH TALK

The health talk of the Pennsylvania Department of Health is prepared this week by Dr. Charles H. Miner, Secretary of Health, Dr. Miner says:

Malnutrition and bad teeth are closely related. Faulty diet in early child life has much to do with the imperfect development of the teeth.

If the nursing mother's diet be lacking in the mineral salts needed to build tooth structure, or if artificial diet lack these elements, it cannot be expected that the child's teeth will be strong or perfect in development. The baby teeth are formed almost entirely before the child is put on solid diet, so that it is possible to determine the kind of baby teeth a child will have by control of its food supply.

Malnutrition in older children and adults is often blamable less upon faulty diet than to the fact that neglected teeth have impaired the masticating function.

Tooth with holes in them be permitted to go uncares for, or if ignored to be prevented, cutting down the nutritional value of an otherwise well balanced diet.

Take the child to the dentist early and often and assure him of a good set of teeth with which to perform the first step in digestion, and you will be taking a long step toward the prevention of many general disorders later in life.

THE BABY'S GUARDIAN

A gentleman in Connecticut took not long ago a collie from the Lohan Kennels at Stepney. The dog, after the fashion of its kind, soon made himself one of the family, and assumed special responsibilities in connection with the youngest child, a girl, three years of age. It happened one day in November that the father was returning from a drive, and as he neared his house he noticed the dog in a pasture which was separated by a stone wall from the road. From behind this wall the collie would spring up, bark, and then jump down again, constantly repeating it. Leaving his horse and going to the spot, he found his little girl seated on a stone, with the collie wagging his tail and keeping guard beside her. In the light snow their path could be plainly seen and as he traced it back he saw where the little one had walked several times around an open well in the pasture. Very close to the brink were the prints of the baby's shoes, but still closer on the edge of the well were the tracks of the collie who had evidently kept between her and the well. I need not tell you of the feelings of the father as he saw the fidelity of the dumb creature, walking between the child and what might have been a terrible death.

SHEARER—BLACK

On Monday, December 8, Mr. Roy S. Shearer of the Willows and Miss Hazel Black, of Wood, Pa., were united in marriage at the Methodist Episcopal Parsonage here, the ceremony being performed by Rev. J. V. Royer.

The bridegroom is a son of Mr. farmer of Snake Spring Township, is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shearer. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Black, of Wood, Pa. and is very well known in that vicinity.

They have the best wishes of their many friends.

OAKS—RIGHTNOUR

On Saturday, December 6, Miss Vera Rightnour, of Hopewell, Pa., became the bride of Mr. Clyde Oaks, of Riddlesburg, Pa., the ceremony being performed by Rev. John P. Harris.

The bridegroom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. William Oaks, of Riddlesburg and the bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Rightnour.

The best wishes of their many friends go with them.

BROWN—WALTER

A very pretty wedding took place at Everett, Pa., on Tuesday, December 9, when Rev. Ira C. Holsopple, of that place, united in marriage Mr. Ed Brown and Miss Irene Walter, both well known young people of New Enterprise, Pa.

The bridegroom is a son of Mrs. Keturah Brown, and is a favorably known farmer of New Enterprise.

The bride, a school teacher in New Enterprise, is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Walter.

They have the best wishes of their many friends.

An Ancient Trade

The barber's trade was introduced into ancient Rome from Sicily about three hundred years before our era. Barbers were incorporated with the Surgeon's company in London in 1540, but were forced out again in 1744.

Find Antique Bridge

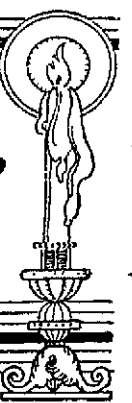
As the result of excavations at Park, England, the residence of Philip Sassoon, a drawbridge of great antiquity has been discovered. Roman daggers and sandals and some other articles also have been unearthed. Dick Turpin used to hide in the moor in this park.

Any Offers?

A Chinese newspaper contains this letter from an applicant for work: "Sir: I am Wang. I can drive a typewriter with good noise and my English is great. My last job has left itself from me, for the good reason that the large man has died. It was on account of no fault of mine. So, honorable sirs, what about it? If I can be of use to you I will arrive on same date that you should guess."



Gift Shopper's Guide



Boys' Chinchilla Overcoats sizes 3 to 8	\$4.95
Bath Robes	\$5 to \$10
Comfort Slippers & Moccasins	1.65 & 2.75
Silk Shirts in Fibre & Jersey	3.75 to 6
Boys' Oliver Twist Suits Jersey & Tweeds	2 to 4.50
Men's Suede & Cape Dress Gloves	1.50 to 3.00
Men's Leather Driving Gloves	1.50 to 5.00
Sets of Garters & Arm Bands & Belts	.50 to 1.00
Handkerchiefs plain & fancy	.10 to .50
Fancy Initial Handkerchiefs 3 in box	1.00

Fancy Belt, Buckle and Fob Sets

\$1.50 to \$2.50

Straub's Clothing Store, Bedford, Pa.

SUGGESTIONS.

For the Boy

Blouses	Shirts
Neckties	Knickers
Sport Hose	Gloves
Wash Suits	Arties
High Top Shoes	
Fancy Belt Buckles and Fob Sets	\$1.50 to \$2.50
Belts	Shoes
Suit	Stockings
Underwear	Mittens
Toques	Rubbers

For the Man

Cuff Links	Belts
Collars	Suit
Silk Socks	Wool Socks
Knickers	Scarfs
Underwear	Dress Shirts
Heavy Wool Hose	
Neckties	Trousers
Overcoats	Shoes
Sheep-lined Coat	
Suspenders	Lace Breeches
16 in. High Top Shoes	

Richelieu Theatre

Bedford, Pa.

Our Motto—"Clean Pictures"
Shows Start 7:15 and 9:00 P. M.

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAM

MONDAY, DECEMBER 15

"A SELF MADE FAILURE"—Do you remember "PENROD and SAM"? Well, here's BEN ALEXANDER again with MARY CARR, LLOYD HAMILTON and MATT MOORE in a real good one. Prices 15 and 30 cents.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16

"PETER THE GREAT"—With EMIL JANNINGS in the title role. One of the greatest historical pictures ever produced. Shows the growth of Russia under its greatest ruler. Prices 15 and 30c.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17

"THE GIRL IN THE LIMOUSINE"—Here is LARRY SEMON in his first picture length comedy. CHARLIE MURRAY is in the cast. This is full of laughs and thrills. Prices 15 and 30 cents.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18.

"CIRCUS DAYS"—JACKY COOGAN in his best picture. Due to many requests this is brought back for a return engagement. Matinee on Thursday at 2:30 P. M. Night prices 15 and 30 cents. Matinee 10 and 20 cents.

FRIDAY—SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19—20

"FOOLS IN THE DARK"—Action, romance, drama, mystery, intrigue, suspense, thrills and comedy! And a climax that will take your breath away. Don't miss it. With PATSY RUTH MILLER and MATT MOORE. Prices 20 and 40 cents. Matinee on Saturday at 2:30 P. M. Prices 10 and 20 cents.

Coming "THE SEA HAWK" Dec. 25, 26, 27.

"ABRAHAM LINCOLN" Jan. 1, 2, 3.

ANNOUNCEMENT

We have just secured the agency for SHEETZ'S MARTHA WASHINGTON Candies and will have a fresh supply each week.

Place your order now for a Xmas. box of the purest candy made.

ALLEN'S RESTAURANT

HORSESHOE TRAIL RESTAURANT

Special Rates to Teachers

during Institute.

Henderson Bros.

Proprietors.

Not Till Then.

After a woman finds out that nobody believes her when she lies about her age she begins to boast about the beauty and brightness of her grandchildren.

Over and Over.

A.—"What's the difference between a drama and a melodrama?" B.—"Well, in a drama the heroine always throws the villain over a cliff in a melodrama she throws him over a cliff."

POMONA GRANGE MEETING

The fourth quarterly meeting of the Bedford County Pomona Grange was held in the K. of P. Lodge room last Thursday, December 4, at 10:30 A. M., the worthy Master V. Ross Nicodemus presiding.

The report of the Insurance director showed a net gain in the past three months of \$22,075 in risks; and premium notes amounting to \$1,990.38. The following Subordinate Granges filed their reports: Eureka, Bedford, Charlesville, Osterburg, Spring Valley, Loysburg, Saxton, Schellsburg, Hopewell, Six Mile Run, several of them making some very complimentary reports, for which they deserve much credit.

The following officers were then elected for the ensuing two years: Master V. Ross Nicodemus; Overseer, J. A. S. Beagle; Lecturer, Mrs. N. F. Richards; Steward, N. F. Richards; Assistant Steward, P. C. Diehl; Chaplain, F. A. Arnold; Treasurer, D. W. W. Diehl; Secretary, W. F. Biddle; Gate Keeper, Isaac Blackburn; Pomona, Mrs. W. F. Biddle; Clerks, Mrs. Isaac Blackburn; Flora, Mrs. J. C. Roberts; Lady Asst. Steward, Mrs. Clayton Smith.

John A. McSparran, Master of State Grange was present and delivered one of his sterling addresses. "We must act as a unit; and function as an organization with power as it should as a farmers organization must be developed so that our country will be a good place to live." "Agriculture must have a square deal."

"Some things the farmers leave undone" was very ably discussed by F. A. Arnold.

Owing to the K. of P. Lodge Room not being large enough to hold the crowd, the evening session was held in the sun parlor of Hotel Pennsylvania, which was filled to its capacity.

The music of this session was directed by Prof. S. H. Koonz as leader and Mrs. N. F. Richards pianist; Reading, Miss Ullalia Miller; "Family Hold Back" by Buffalo Mills Grange; "Grand Ma's Soliloquy" by Mrs. R. A. Long; "Be witching the Witch" by Buffalo Mills Grange. Reading by Pauline Lambertson; Jokes and Stories by Prof. H. C. Dibert.

This evening's program was so well rendered that actors received the greatest of praise from the audience.

The report of the membership drive committee then announced that the first prize of \$50.00 would go to Eureka grange at New Paris; second prize of \$30.00 to Spring Valley grange at Fishertown and third prize of \$20.00 to Osterburg grange. Nearly two hundred new members have been added to the grange since the June meeting. The grange membership in this county is now nearly sixteen hundred and thirty two applicants for membership. Pomona grange has a membership of five hundred and twenty nine. Let us try to increase our number to two thousand by next December.

Among the notable characters attending this Pomona meeting was W. F. Hill, Past Master of State Grange of Huntingdon, Pa., who assisted in disposing of some of the problems of the Grange.

This was one of the largest Grange meetings ever held in Bedford. Efforts will be made to secure larger rooms for the next summer meeting.

W. F. Biddle, Secy.

Hard to Destroy Gold

One of the qualities which makes gold one of the most valuable metals is its resistance to water. Gold has been found in perfect condition after having been buried or submerged many centuries.

Unknown Heroes

Some men make their due impression upon their generation, because a petty occasion is enough to call forth all their energies; but are there not others who would rise to much higher levels, whom the world has never provoked to make the effort?—Thorpe.

Antiquity of the Cucumber.

One of the oldest garden vegetables is the cucumber. It is supposed to have had its origin in the Far East, years ago.



Jewelry Carries the True Gift Sentiment

GIFTS of jewelry are treasured through the years to come, an everlasting token of the deep regard of the giver.

The beauty of jewelry, its intrinsic worth, its constant usefulness without necessarily the drawback of being overly practical, combine to carry the thoughtful sentiment we all covet in a gift.

Whenever you have occasion to select a gift, we wish you to feel perfectly free to come in and inspect our offerings. We know you will be happy with whatever purchases you may make.

We will hold any article selected for you until Christmas

CLEAVER'S JEWELRY STORE

NEW BUENA VISTA

A lecture will be delivered in the Grange Hall at Buffalo Mills on Friday night, December 12. The speaker will be Rev. J. B. Harris from South Fork, Pa.

Mr. James Corley spent a few days in Cumberland, Md. last week.

Rev. Skiles delivered a trial sermon in the Reformed church here on Sunday forenoon, December 7.

The Christmas entertainment will be given by the Sunday School in the church here on Xmas evening.

Local teachers are busy with the mid-winter examinations in preparation for Institute Week.

Mr. Harry Geisler and family are moving to Johnstown in the near future.

Rev. Kemp, of Hollidaysburg gave a very interesting lecture in the Lutheran church at Schellsburg on Thursday evening, December 4.

A number of local deer hunters have returned from their hunting camps in Huntingdon County.

Messrs. Alfred and Whip Mowry, Harold Turner and George Mowry, each succeeded in killing a deer. The total of the camp was 6.

The Bedford County Rod and Gun Clubs Camp also in Huntingdon Co., killed 5 deer, among the successful hunters were: Chester Culp and Ralph Colvin.

The Tax Collector auditors with their financial Secretary S. W. Bittner closed their settlement for the last fiscal year in a two day session December 1, 2.

Murdock Bros. Show is playing in town this week. The show opened on Monday night with a large attendance.

CESSNA ROUTE 1

Mr. Jack Karr returned on Wednesday to his home at Lancaster, after having spent a few days at the home of Mrs. Maggie Adams.

There are quite a few cases of Grippe in the community at this time. Miss Margaret Hisson, a teacher at Lovely, spent the week end with home folks.

Messrs. John Bowser and Milo Hisson had radios installed in their homes recently.

ST. CLAIRSVILLE REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. John A. Barker, pastor of St. Paul's, will preach Sunday 9 A. M. Church Service 10 A. M.

Rev. J. B. Harris, Sunday 1:15 P. M. Church Service 2:15 P. M.

FREE
Car Fare or Price of
Gasoline Refunded on
Purchase of \$25. or
More up to a distance
of 35 MILES.

The Smith Apparel Co. Inc.

103-105 E. Pitt, next door to HARTLEY BANK
BEDFORD, PA.

We Give
S & H
Green
Trading
Stamps

GREAT HOLIDAY SALE

now going on and continuing until CHRISTMAS

You can purchase your winter needs here at this store right when you need them at greatly reduced prices. We sell only **FIRST CLASS, GRADE "A"** merchandise and **POSITIVELY** guarantee everything we sell to give entire satisfaction or money back. You will find here a large stock from which to choose -- a stock which includes such brands as **HART, SHAFFNER & MARX - - GRIFFON** and **KUPPENHEIMER** clothes Walk Over Shoes, Peter's Shoes, Stetson Hats, Munsing Underwear - - Phoenix, Munsing and Interwoven Hosiery, Stag Trousers, Schoble Hats, Dorf Caps, Wilson Bros. and Salisbury Shirts and many other brands.

This is the Store for XMAS shoppers

Herein we quote just a few of the money-saving bargains during this great sale. **REMEMBER!** Everything in our store is reduced - not just a few items but our **ENTIRE STOCK**.

Men's \$2.00 heavy weight fleeced Union Suits

\$1.48

Women's \$1.25 and \$1.50 Phoenix silk and silk and wool Hose

95c

Men's heavy weight Overalls, \$2.00 values

\$1.45

Boys' \$1.25 cotton ribbed Union Suits

79c

Men's and Boys' gray cotton Sweaters

95c

Men's \$3.00 wool mixed Shirts, grey and khaki

2.29

Men's jersey Gloves, 25c value

16c

Men's \$4.00 Ball Band and Goodrich four buckle articles

3.45

Men's 25c heavy wool socks

23c

Men's \$4.00 wool khaki Shirts

2.95

Men's 75c heavy wool Socks

48c

Boys' and girls' 35c Munsing Stockings, black and brown

23c

Men's \$1.00 silk and wool dress Socks

79c

Men's 50c leather palm canvass gloves

39c

Boys' fleeced Union Suits

95c

Men's \$2.50 fleeced Sweaters black and brown

1.95

Men's 1.75 ribbed Union Suits

1.35

Men's \$3.50 Wool jersey Coat Sweaters

2.79

Men's \$4.00 corduroy Trousers

2.95

Men's \$4.00 Hats

2.95

Men's \$5.00 dress Trousers

3.95

Men's \$2.50 khaki Trousers

1.95

Men's \$4.00 dress Trousers

2.95

Men's \$3.00 Hats

1.95

Big reduction on all Hunting Clothing

Men's 36 in. sheep-lined Coats

8.95

Men's \$1.00 silk knit Ties

79c

Men's \$1.00 silk and wool Socks

79c

Men's \$2.50 Mufflers

1.98

Men's 75c wool dress Socks

48c

Men's \$2.50 flannel-ette Pajamas

1.98

10% off on all Trunks - Suit Cases and Traveling Bags

Men's \$4.00 silk broadcloth Shirts

2.95

Men's and boys' knit Ties

48c

Ladies felt Slippers in variety of colors

98c

Girls' \$2.50 Oxfords and Pumps

1.98

Boys' \$3.50 Shoes

2.95

Women's and girls' \$4.00 Oxfords and Pumps

2.95

Men's \$5.00 Shoes and Oxfords, black and brown

3.95

Women's newest style \$5.00 Pumps and Oxfords

3.95

Boys \$8.50 two pant Suits

\$6.45

Ladies silk fibre Vests

98c

Men's silk fibre Socks

48c

Ladies' silk fibre Bloomers

1.48

Women's \$4.00 articles four buckles

3.45



Exactly what "they" want and need for Christmas---at this store. People are funny about Christmas; they never tell you what they want, and yet they're pleased as can be when get something they really needed. A store like this where you can choose for every member of the family is the place for you to come to purchase the things they want

APPROPRIATE GIFTS

For Men

Suits
Overcoats
Bath Robes
Smoking Jackets
Sheep-lined Coats
Hats
Caps
Raincoats
Ties
Belts
Wool Mufflers
Shoes
House Slippers
Articles
Silk Scarfs
Sweaters
Gloves
Traveling Bags
Riding Breeches
Suit Cases
Cotton
Lisle
Silk Socks
Wool
Silk & Wool
Trousers
Umbrellas
Pajamas

Underwear
Night Shirts
Sheep-lined Vests
Hunting Boots
Rubbers
High Top Shoes
Hunting Coats
Suspenders
Trunks
Automobile Coats
Mackinaws
Garters
Cuff Links
Puttees
Blouses
Gowns
Umbrellas
Suit Cases
Traveling Bags
Hat Cases
Bloomers

For Women

Silk
Wool
Lisle
Silk & Wool
Cotton
Silk Vests
Sweaters
Coats
Dresses
Middies
Shoes

Rubbers
House Slippers
Articles
Gloves
Bath Robes
Kimono
Silk Bloomers
Handkerchiefs
Skirts
Printzess Slips
Scarfs
Furs
Knit Underwear
Blouses
Gowns
Umbrellas
Suit Cases
Traveling Bags
Hat Cases
Bloomers

For Boys

Overcoats
Suits
Trousers
Golf Hose
Pajamas
Stockings
Ties
Mackinaws

Sheep-lined Coats
Caps
Sweaters
Hats
Gloves
Blouses
Shirts
House Slippers
Articles
Rubbers
Shoes
Rain Coats
Boots
Golf Hose
Handkerchiefs

For Girls

Sweaters
Umbrellas
Coats
Dresses
Shoes
Rubbers
Articles
Gloves
Houseslippers
Bath Robes
Rain Capes
Underwear

Bloomers
Furs
Handkerchiefs
Golf Hose
Silk
Wool Socks
Lisle
Cotton
Wool Hose
Silk
Mittens
Bath Robes
Bootees
Gloves
Caps
Knitted Sets
Brush Wool Sets
Stockings
Socks
Coats
Shoes
Articles
Rubbers
Slippers
Mittens
Underwear
Umbrellas
Rain Capes

For Tiny Tots

Bath Robes
Bootees
Gloves
Caps
Knitted Sets
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SINNERS IN HEAVEN

BY CLIVE ARDEN

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She met calmly the passion and threat in his eyes. These untamed forces no longer alarmed her, as they would have done six months ago.

"Alan!" she protested, holding out her hand. He ignored it, gazing still upon the peculiar radiance of her face. She went to him, lifting both hands to his shoulders, her lips tremulous. "There is more to be considered—not not only ourselves. My darling! don't you realize we are man and woman, and—?" Her flushed face sank on his breast. "Don't you see?" she whispered. "Others! Not—scruples."

A long silence succeeded her broken words. His arms closed around her again, and again he hid his face in her hair.

He raised his head at last; and as he pulled her hands down into his own his face looked strangely drawn.

"God help us both, Barbara!" he muttered huskily. "For we are in the very heart of a position. There was a strange blending of fear and adoration in the eyes of both, while they looked upon each other. "But I—I swear I'll—I'll never force you to—anything. Always remember that. And, for heaven's sake, don't—let me forget! I'm so d-d human," he added, with naive pathos.

For the first time since she knew him, she heard a lack of confidence in his tone. Conscious of those forces of nature against which they were but puppets, all the woman in her rose to meet him.

"We can never lose faith in each other, Alan. That will help us. But—" she looked at the dearly loved figure. For one illuminating instant, all that marriage would mean between them flashed into her heart, awakening the mother dormant within her. "Ah! But it's going to be hard—hard—hard!"

The cry burst, involuntarily, from her lips. All the love and longing which inspired it shone in the gaze which seemed to envelop him as a glowing fire. For a space he stood silent, lost with her in a world which neither had dreamed of before. Then he stepped forward with a muttered ejaculation, and they clung together as they had clung on their first night on the island—two derelict beings swept over the world's edge.

"Go in," he whispered tremulously at last. "I can't come to supper to-night. I must go away alone for a bit . . . and think. . . You've opened a new world to me tonight."

He kissed her with lingering gentleness, and turned away toward the shore.

Barbara walked slowly into the hut. But to her, also, food seemed impossible just then. That moment of illumination had opened up a new world for her, too—a world which, it seemed, she was never to enter! . . . With a little sobbing breath she went into the sleeping hut and threw herself face downward on her bed.

For a long time neither alluded to this conversation. A new chord had been struck between them, too deep for idle talk. A subtler difference, a shade more of seriousness, came into their relations. The shadow cast by the mountain peaks enveloped them. Try as they would, they could never quite free themselves from it.

Distractions of any sort became urgent; but to find them, in this small island, was no easy matter. However, Alan, after mentally viewing the land, took what frail material there was and wove it into ropes of support. That the ropes might break he could not foresee.

He turned once more, in pathetic hope, to the natives.

During the months since their first visit to the settlement, he had come to occupy the unique position of a semi-divine Overlord. His orders, issued at first in the spirit of bluff, were obeyed. This at first surprised, then amused, him. After a time, it afforded him intense interest. His orders regarding cleanliness were receiving extraordinary consideration; irrigation work had been undertaken. Now, he plunged with new zest into this novel training of prehistoric minds. He ordered the cultivation of taro to be re-instituted; tapestry-weaving from reeds to be revived. All this originating from fear, not inclination, slowly awakened the natives' interest, which increasing, caused much of their lethargy to vanish.

Within a few weeks, the last signs of a threatening epidemic of sickness vanished, and the settlement became more wholesome. This being attributed to the white man's magic, their fear blended into a crude awe of affection, which struck Alan as pathetic. Gradually his visits became hailed even with delight. For, in matters of culture, Alan had appeared to them, as a being more and more of a counsel. And, swayed by a new

opposing elements, he dealt with a severe justness, yet humaneness, which they found both novel and attractive. Withal, he braced them, stimulating their latent powers, much in the same way in which he had stimulated Barbara, by the mere force of his own vitality.

Her own interest in these people grew apace. From Alan she learned some of the dialect, very soon being able to speak a little herself. Sometimes she brought the children odd bits of ribbon or lace, which produced an excited uproar. Weeks later, she used to see these scraps adorning some woman's dark form, with ludicrous incongruity.

But, among these "children of nature," as among other children, not of nature but of civilized education, there existed under-currents of strife, ambition, ill-feeling. These were responsible for a division of which Croft soon became aware. The more savage factions waxed impatient for Babooma to be their chief. Only the superstitious awe in which a chief is held saved Chimabaho from being despatched unceremoniously to the spirits of his murdered sons. The result of that would have been civil war, and deadly peril for the two white people. For Babooma and his friends were not partial to these strange newcomers who forced them to work and frustrated their savage tendencies. Croft



The Ruined Huts Were Strictly Tabu.

knew well the risky ground on which he trod. For reasons of strategy, therefore, he forbore, save for a drastic warning, to take any steps in retaliation for Christmas day's attempt upon his life. "Ball-devils" from the white woman, in swift retribution for what he had contemplated, had frightened Babooma enough for the present. His black face was seldom seen, now, days, far from the settlement.

Roowa and Meamaa, since their child's recovery, had regarded the "white chief" with little less than worship. And this fact gave Alan the idea wherewith to cause distraction in the increasing difficulty of the life he and Barbara now led. It was, both knew, but catching at straws; yet, eagerly, such frail aids were welcomed.

After a short consultation with Chimabaho, Roowa was commanded to take up his residence in the north, to help the "white chief" in work upon the land, while Meamaa served his "wife."

The ruined huts were strictly tabu, haunted by the spirits of those slain there. Roowa, proudly radiant, began to build a new hut, to which Meamaa and his two children could be fetched.

Within a short time smoke arose from Meamaa's cooking; and two small black figures danced, like imps, among the palms.

II

"I wonder," suggested Barbara, when they strolled together one night, "if we ought to teach them Christianity."

Alan looked down, smiling at these lingering instincts of the parson's daughter; but shook his head.

"If they learn gentleness, kindness and cleanliness, don't you think they are acquiring the spirit of it?" he asked. "These will permeate, paving the way, if you think it necessary to teach them Christian creeds later. But don't upset their old faiths yet—they are not ready. It's always a dangerous thing. If it's hurried, it is fatal."

She thrust her arm through his. "You're awfully wise, Alan mine! You seem to know just how to manage the natives. Why is it I wonder?"

"Because I care for them. You can usually understand those you love, if you try. See how well I manage you!" She laughed; then felt his arm. "D'you know, you're getting thin Alan."

"Hard work."

"I have noticed it in your face, too. You mustn't work so incessantly—there's no need."

"Isn't there? Ah, Barbara! I think there is."

She looked up quickly; but he had turned his face seaward; only the grim set mouth was visible. The woman in her thrilled to him, for she understood. Clapping his arm tightly, she laid her face against it.

"Dear!" she murmured.

"We have been here nearly a year," was his only response.

"I know."

They walked on in silence a while, passing near Roowa's hut. Just outside the entrance the native and his wife sat close together, the youngest child asleep in the man's arms, both too much absorbed in low-toned conversation to notice their approach. The natives' love may be little above that of an animal for its mate; but it contents them.

Barbara's clasp tightened, as these two outcasts from all laws looked upon the group.

"They are very happy. Alan, I often watch them."

"So do I—my G—d!"

She glanced up in surprise at the passionate tone in his voice.

"I sometimes wish I had never brought them here," he continued. She was silent a moment; then drew his hand swiftly up to her face. With her lips against it, she whispered, so low that he had to bend down to catch her words:

"Do you ever look at—those little ones—and think—supposing—if—only?"

"Barbara! I do."

He turned and drew her into his arms. "I have thought of it all—over and over again! I think of nothing else."

The relief of speaking, for once, about the theme which lay heavy upon their hearts caused discretion to be thrown to the winds. "It haunts me!" she cried passionately, clinging to him. "It haunts me day and night. I can't bear to see them. I've tried—"

"And I, by heaven!"

Loosing her abruptly, he threw himself down upon the rock outside the hut and bowed his head in his hands. What was passing through his mind she could only surmise by the chaos of emotion which, now the barriers were down, surged through her own. All these weeks both had struggled to forget the problems menacing them. But the very straws at which they had caught proved to be, so to speak, serpents in disguise. For nature, crude and untempered, ruled this island. By her inexorable laws these primitive people were guided, unabashed, in all good faith. And among these subtle forces working around them, undermining the very ground beneath their feet, the two were flung together in a solitude, a familiarity, so maddening yet so entrancing, that their senses were inflamed at every turn. Escape was impossible. Wherever they moved they were confronted with their own rising passion. Regarded as man and wife they shrank now from visiting the settlement together. Throughout the days each constantly surprised the other's furtive, hungry, troubled regard. Conversation became often strained, demonstrativeness between them a danger. Throughout the night each lay listening to the other's movements and breathing, through the frail bamboo partition. No longer could they shout careless badinage, hold midnight talks.

But, since the building of the palisade, neither had dared put into words the fear rising ever higher in their hearts.

He uncovered his face at last, and looked up at her, a grim defiance in his eyes.

"We can't go on like this. It's damnable! Barbara—come here."

Hesitating a little, not understanding the unusual expression of his face, she went toward the hand he held out. He caught her roughly by the arm, pulling her down to her knees at his side, gazing into her eyes for several seconds without speaking—searching, proving her in some inexplicable manner.

"How much do you love me?" he demanded, at last.

She looked startled at his peremptory tone. "Why do you ask such questions?" But she collapsed against him. "With my very life," she whispered passionately. "I should die if I lost you now."

He strained her close, pressing hot lips to hers. "How far would you go with me? How far?" he muttered eagerly.

"To eternity!" she murmured, half faint with the sudden passion sweeping them both away. The arms holding her were trembling.

"If we never get rescued? How far then? How far, Barbara?"

Only a little stifled gasp answered him.

All the soft night odors of the forest were stealing down to the beach, blending with the pungent smell of hot earth, mingling with the languorous murmur of the tide. Close in his arms, a weak craving to surrender, to capitulate before the forces arrayed against them both, swept over her. It was easy to let all else go.

Twice she opened her own lips, but no words would come; only her eyes told him that which caused his senses to reel. His grip tightened, so that he hurt her; but the pain was an exquisite joy.

The animal in man, longing fiercely for its mate, had been let loose in Alan, stronger for all these months of temptation and repression. The future at this moment lay in his hands—and he knew it, exulting in the knowledge.

Half unconsciously he rose to his feet, lifting her, unresisting, with him. Her warm young body lay acquiescent, at his mercy. He took a step toward the hut; cast one dazed look round the darkening beach—

From Roowa's dwelling the faint cry of a child came to them, wafted upon the soft night breeze down the bay.

The girl heard it, and raised her head. The man heard it, and caught his breath. Their eyes met.

She slipped from his arms with a long quivering sigh. They stood facing each other, struggling with the turbulence of their emotion.

"Reverberations! Do you—remember?" she whispered, at last.

He made no reply, continuing to gaze upon her face, and she went on speaking, almost to herself, standing before him with the darkness closing around her.

"The vast harmony in which each note has unlimited effect upon every other note." You taught me that. Do you remember? Life's harmony, you said. We—we are forgetting."

He turned away and walked to the lagoon, standing there for several minutes, his back toward her, his hands covering his face. When he returned, he had, she could see, regained his self-control. Coming close, he laid his hands upon her shoulders.

"Are we perhaps troubling over what may never happen? Barbara—there might be no—no 'reverberations.' There are not, always."

She smiled at him, a smile that was almost maternal. "That's true. But—" She broke off, a little catch in her breath, her eyes dwelling dreamily upon the face above her own, as if picturing something far off and passing beautiful. . . . "But it wouldn't be fair," she muttered to herself.

A flush mounted to his cheek in meeting and interpreting the look which, momentarily, his own eyes reflected.

"The thought of you troubles me most," he owned. "The question of 'fairness' is an open one. This is a grand free life for anybody who—knows no other. The world might think it unfair. But the world doesn't count with us. We are savages now. But you—you! Oh, my darling. Nature is so hard on women."

Her face was hidden on his breast. He went on diffidently, whispering into the dark hair.

"The question of 'reverberations' shall be yours entirely. Do you understand? If you decide not to face it all—"

"Ah! no, no, no!" She raised her head quickly. "Alan, I love you for that. But I won't shrink! Don't ever think I mean that." She turned her luminous eyes seaward. "Imagine a little home with just you and me and—a dear little nest all our own. Oh! it's cruel, cruel!" Passionately she gripped his shoulders. "I long for it all—I ache inside. Sometimes I dream we have it together; and then—then I wake up—"

"But we can have it, here, now," he interrupted eagerly. "Only the forms would be absent; the spirit would be there. Surely, in these circumstances, we can make our own laws?" He took her clinging hands in his. "Barbara, have you thought over the matter? Faced it squarely?"

"My brain has gone round and round like a whirlpool for months! I don't know what I think."

"Well, think this," he said gently: "Marriage laws and forms vary with every creed, and in every country, to suit temperament or environment. And everywhere, certain conventions are necessary. For God's sake, don't imagine I'm an advocate of loose morality! But you and I are cast off from all rules save those of our own making. Have you considered that? These natives—or Indians, Turks, Christians—all have some ideal which they embody in certain marriage rites and laws."

She hung upon his words, clasping tightly the hands holding her own. "Yes?" she breathed, when he paused.

"Well—we are adrift from every one which applies to us. We can't obey them in the letter. We only have them in our hearts."

"You mean," she whispered, "you think it would be right to form our own—marriage rites?"

"I do. Before God Barbara, I do. To me, our wedding would be as sacred and lawful here, with the sea for music, the birds for witness, as in a crowded church. I want you always to remember that."

The waves echoed faintly upon the shore; the wind stirred the palm leaves in their enclosure; otherwise the whole world seemed waiting, in a stillness like death, for her reply.

"I believe you, Alan," she murmured at last. "I had not thought of it at all in this light. It would be the same to me, in my heart. But—should we be right? Suppose—afterward—we were rescued?"

"Well? Then we should at once obey the letter. Here we can obey the spirit. But isn't that the greater? In the world it is the reverse, often. The spirit is violated."

"Suppose," she began again, with a shudder, "only one of us were rescued?"

"Don't conjure up imaginary horrors."

She drew away, looking around the bay with the same pathetic helplessness that had struck him so poignantly on Christmas eve.

"Oh!" she muttered, "it is a terrible problem! If only there were somebody outside it all, to help! I am so afraid our very love may guide us—wrongly."

"No," he said quickly. "It won't, because it is love—not that other word beginning with the same letter. Besides, it is the motive of the heart which counts, in all problems."

She turned away, covering her face with her hands.

"What can we do? What can we do?" The words came brokenly, pathetically, to the other outcast from all laws. He was conscious tonight, more than ever before, of their growth, of their dominant need of each other. Had he striven in his old arrogance she would not, he knew, have resisted his appeal. But the great keynote was tuning his nature as well as hers. All the chivalry latent in his being rose to his heart, tasting out passion. With infinite delicacy he went to her and put his arms about her.

"We are down among the deep chords together, now," he whispered. "But together—always together."

With a choking cry she turned and flung herself upon his breast, clinging to him, the only bulwark of her life.

"I can't decide yet. Oh! I can't—decide; I can't decide—" And she burst into a passion of tears.

III

The man, with the divine instinct of understanding now awakened, realized acutely all that the girl was suffering. He held her quivering form close, saying nothing. There was nothing he could say. Her own soul must now fight out this battle between the old instincts of a lifetime and those of a world beyond reach of civilized rule.

Presently, when she grew calmer, he lifted her bodily and carried her into



Lifted Her Bodily and Carried Her.

the hut. He placed her upon her bed; then knelt for a moment, and laid his cheek to hers.

"The decision lies in your hands," he whispered. "Come and tell me when you know."

Then he rose to his feet, lingering beside her for a time, a world of almost maternal tenderness in his steady regard. But she made no reply. With a little gesture of helplessness, he turned, and walked back to the lagoon.

Croft, in old days, could not have been called a strongly sexed man. All the vitality of his nature went into other channels. Now, when, for the first time, passion had come to him, it found him bereft of all those other outlets to his abundant energy. It shook him with fierce intensity. In the past, his whole concentration, every ounce of brain and strength, had been given to his work and inventions. Now the same splendid force, welling up and overflowing, was concentrated upon woman—a channel half closed against him. Being half closed caused more torture than if it had been entirely shut and barred.

Fate—God—whatever the Unseen Power was called—had hurled them, man and woman, together in this isolation. Why, by all that was sacred, should they resist the law underlying His creation? Must His primal laws be set aside because those made by man, now mere chimeras, were absent? It was absurd, quixotic, unnecessary.

Beneath the velvet glove of nature lies the iron hand; behind her smiling face sits grim severity. These, more than any scruples, caused him to pause. He who had ever scorned obstacles, now faced them appalled. He who had never known fear, was now afraid. . . .

He who had ever seized what he desired, now stood aside and waited.

Barbara must decide. To that, amid the turmoil of his spirit, he clung. There must never be coercion; she was no weakling. Not until she saw the path clear before her would she move an inch: that he knew well.

No sign came from the hut. Within its darkness, inert head buried in her outstretched arms, lay the arbiter of his fate and her own. In a great and awful loneliness of soul, such as she had never imagined possible, she faced the greatest question woman can be called upon to answer. The mountains were quite close now; but she approached them without shrinking, only desirous of finding the right path across to her Beloved. She did not blind herself. She had contemplated marriage before, aware of all it meant to a woman in civilization. Now she contemplated it shorn of all but nature's own sublimely terrible forces; contemplated the years ahead, with the possibility of other lives besides their own. . . . Reverberations! Truly,

when one irrevocable chord is struck, the reverberations roll on and on, echoing all around, so that God's whole harmony may be marred or perfected. Can one always tell which it will be?

She turned away, covering her face with her hands.

Both met next day, heavy-eyed from a sleepless night, but each tacitly forbore to allude to the fact. They spoke little, making but a pretense at breakfast. Afterward, Alan fetched his native bow and arrows.

"I may not be back until evening," he said. "You will be all right?"

"Quite."

There was a relief in her tone which he noticed and understood. He hesitated; but she did not look up. For the first time since Christmas they had omitted their morning kiss. And now something restrained him from taking the wistful little face in his hands, much as he longed to do so. He turned and strode off up the bay.

The omission was significant. They had struck a chord too deep ever to return to the delightful camaraderie of the past. Demonstrativeness held a hidden menace behind all its charm. A new wall, vastly different from the old one, yet no less baffling, formed again between them. Once more, each intuitively hid behind reserve yet hung upon the other's slightest action. Once more, only surface topics were allowed admittance. . . . Once more, Alan spent long hours away.

One day, before their second Christmas, Meamaa fell sick. Barbara, who of late had shunned too much contact with that happy family, fetched Laalo and his sister to play in the enclosure. Children's merry laughter echoed around their home; and Alan, instead of going off as usual, stayed to play with them.

Barbara watched him, all her heart shining in her eyes. There was nobody to put the fear of tabu into Laalo's frizzy head. The "great white chief" told him marvelous stories of animals never seen upon their island. He became a wonderful horse galloping round the hut, with Laalo upon his back; then a roaring lion, that roared most terribly. There were swings in the hammock, and games of which the little natives had never heard.

And all the time, while joining in their play, Barbara watched her man. Often, too, she found him watching her.

How happy these little ones were in their life of freedom, knowing no other. . . . The conventions of previous years seemed very remote now, very unreal. . . . His point of view was, surely, more common sense. . . . As the day wore on, she felt more and more silent, a terrible aching hunger in her heart. . . . Must their two natures age here in barren purposelessness? Never be fulfilled? Why? Because far-off rules of society, which could not reach them, would be broken? How trivial such things seemed here, where the world was still in its beginning.

In the evening, the tiny girl, tired after excitement of the day, grew sleepy and fretful. Alan stopped an uproarious game, sat down upon a rock, and lifted her in his arms. She lay there contentedly, her little black head nestled in his shoulder.

A pain that, in its poignancy, was almost physical, gripped Barbara's heart. Great tears welled up suddenly and ran down her cheeks. Moved by an irresistible impulse she darted forward and snatched the child from him. "No, no, no! I can't bear—that! Let them go home. . . . It is time they went home. . . ."

For a moment he gazed at her, bereft of speech. Then he rose, and called Laalo.

"I will take them home," he said quietly.

When he returned, she had sunk upon the rock he had vacated. With eyes tragic in their intentness, she watched him approach. He came close to her. With one of his old swift movements he raised her chin with his hand, so that she met the penetration of his gaze.

"Barbara!" he muttered, "this will drive us mad. We are human, not gods."

She drew away, hiding her face in her hands. The very touch of his fingers sent an electric current racing through her veins. To continue like this was becoming daily more impossible.

Presently she rose, not daring to speak, and turned from him into the hut.

Blindly, bewildered, Barbara groped her way, step by step, through a maze of uncertainty. The day with the native children had been a revelation. Never before had she realized the passion of longing which possessed her. . . . And by her own self-revelation she judged the suffering of the man waiting for her decision. The claims of another's need grew insistent, dominating. . . . More and more did

the life of previous years seem pale and unreal. . . . The fears for the future, the burden of its responsibilities, grew fainter, assumed new aspects. . . .

There came a night when Alan, after being away all day returned moodily, irritable, impatient of all the trivial subjects with which she endeavored to make conversation.

"Have you been working in the plantation?" she asked, after several unsuccessful attempts during supper.

"No."

He ate a banana, and threw away the skin. "What's the good of it all?" he asked impatiently. "It will lead nowhere."

"It's occupation," she faltered.

"Occupation? Yes. Occupation for the sake of occupation! Is that all life is to be worth? My G—d! What an outlook!"

This was another of Barbara's fears. How long would the limited prospects of the island, shorn of a deeper outlet, suffice for a man of his nature?

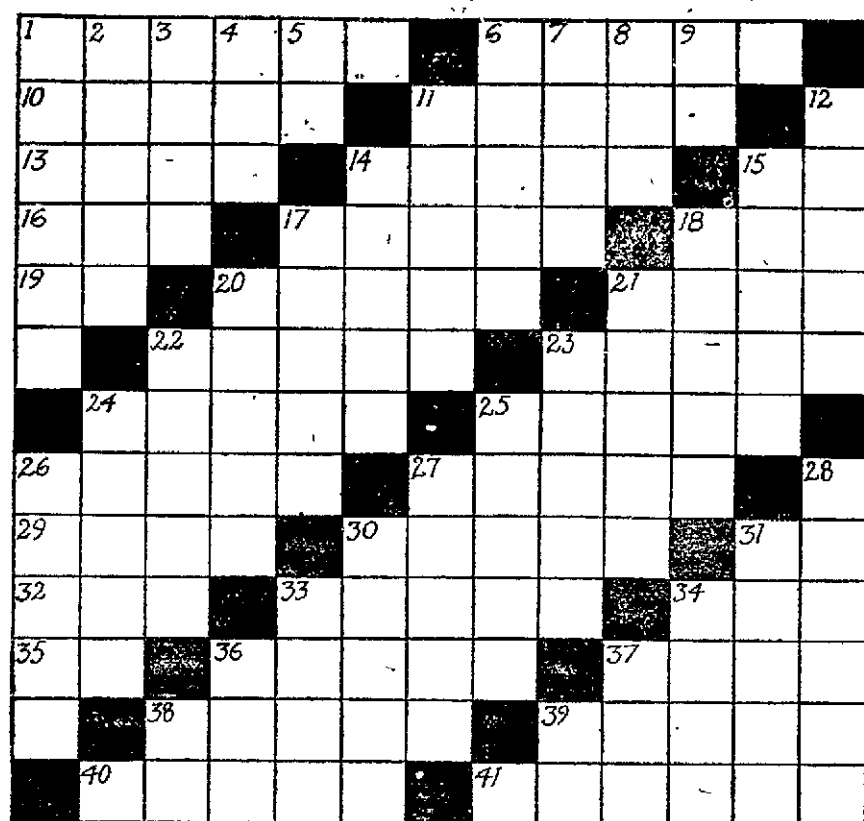
"You are doing a lot of good among the natives," she suggested at last, though she knew the truth. . . .

to be continued

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE No. 2

"THE HEAVENLY STAIRWAY"

You're likely to trip up if you try to ascend or descend too rapidly. So slow, watch your interlock, and this "cuss-word puzzle" will give you a lot of fun.



(Copyright, 1924.)

Horizontal.

- 1—Relating to a hundred
- 6—The contrabass
- 10—Watchful
- 11—Musical instrument
- 13—Inter
- 14—Food containing gelatin
- 15—Thus
- 16—Silly
- 17—Completely
- 18—Shelter
- 19—Definite article (French)
- 20—Poorly
- 21—Bodies of water
- 22—Substance used medicinally
- 23—Distributed
- 24—Seed of a fabaceous vine
- 25—Looks for
- 26—Slope
- 27—Vehicle on runners
- 28—Earth
- 30—Dams up
- 31—Forward
- 32—Belonging to it
- 33—Female horses
- 34—The sun
- 35—Not you
- 36—Spring flower
- 37—Nasty
- 38—A muscle
- 39—Deceitful
- 40—Smells strongly
- 41—Crude form of steps

Vertical

- 1—Mystic art
- 2—Evade
- 3—Roman emperor
- 4—Assay
- 5—By
- 6—Bulging part
- 7—To untie
- 8—Crafty
- 9—In order that
- 11—Small rooms
- 12—Cook in oven
- 14—Magistrate
- 15—Closes
- 17—Hero of a drama by Goethe
- 18—Permits to escape
- 19—Burn with iron
- 21—Plants
- 22—College supervisors
- 23—Considers
- 24—Flat dish
- 25—Slumber
- 26—Viscous mud
- 27—To deprive
- 28—Anything that unites or cements
- 30—Auctions
- 31—To touse
- 32—Filth
- 33—Bartered
- 34—Bled together
- 37—Boy
- 38—Exist
- 39—Musical note

The solution will appear in next issue.

CAUGHT IN HIS OWN TRAP

By G. P. WILSON

(© Doubleday, Page & Co.)

HAVING decided to kill a man, after months of deliberation, Big Ed Murphy went about it systematically. He had waited more than a year for an opportune time to present itself and now, when everything pointed to the successful carrying out of his plan, he did not intend to have any hasty action of his own interfere with it. It was a simple plan. Big Ed's mentality was not capable of conceiving one of a complicated nature. But it would answer the purpose of one more elaborate, and results were what he wanted.

Big Ed was a coal miner. Ever since he was a boy he had worked in coal mines; fought for a mere existence until he grew strong enough to take care of himself; lived in cheap boarding houses and dissipated whenever he had enough money. He had no conception whatever of morality. He followed the lines of least resistance, never giving tomorrow a thought.

On this particular morning Big Ed loaded his first car leisurely, the great muscles of his arms and back working like a well-balanced piece of machinery. While waiting for the driver to pull his load, he calmly went about preparing for his crime.

He took a five-pound sledge, one that he used for wedging off shots, and swung it back and forth, testing its accuracy by shattering big chunks of coal. Having satisfied himself that his aim was good, he carried the sledge to his powder box at the mouth of his room. Taking a watch from his pocket he placed it carefully beside the sledge. The deep silence of a coal mine intensifies sound and Big Ed did not intend to have the ticking of a dollar watch betray his presence when he was ready to strike. Then he sat down to patiently wait the coming of the driver.

When the driver had pulled his load and delivered his empty, Big Ed picked up his sledge and started for his buddy's room a short distance from the entry. He knew that the driver wouldn't return for at least half an hour and he figured that it wouldn't take him over five minutes, ten at the most, to accomplish his purpose.

Ever since Johnnie Burke, his life-long friend, had married Kitty Moody, the germ of murder had fermented in Big Ed's brain. A mere whisper at first, it had grown steadily, crowding out the loyalty and affection he had felt for his friend, and filled his mind with an overpowering lust to kill.

Before coming to Perryville, he and Johnnie had been tramp coal diggers, floaters, working first in one place and then in another. They got drunk together, went to jail together, fought together. Sometimes they worked two or three months in the same place, saving their money only to spend it during a big spree. Then they moved on to another mine.

Kitty Moody changed all that. They met her when they went to board at her father's house in Perryville. Both fell in love with her and after a strenuous courtship, Johnnie won out. As rivals they had still remained friends.

And after marriage, Big Ed apparently thought as much of his buddy as he ever had. He loved Kitty better than anything in the world, but the full force of her loss did not come to him at once. Being a vainglorious man he imagined that she would soon tire of Johnnie and turn to him. But as time went on and the couple became more and more engrossed with each other, he began to realize that Kitty was too much in love with Johnnie to ever turn to him. It was then that the thought of murder began to occur to him.

He made no attempt to try to eliminate such a thought from his mind. His desire for Kitty was the paramount issue of his existence. It enveloped him, took complete possession of him, caused him to deliberately plan the murder of his best friend.

He thought, with Johnnie out of the way, that Kitty would turn to him. What would be more natural than for her to rely upon her husband's friend in her hour of need. It would take time, probably a year or more, but Big Ed was willing to wait. By being kind to her, sympathizing with her and doing innumerable small favors for her, he thought that he could gradually edge himself into her life until she formulated a genuine affection for him.

He knew that she must never suspect that he had anything to do with Johnnie's death. If she had even a faint suspicion of such a thing, she would always hate him. So he had waited until circumstances were just right for him to commit the crime without a chance of detection.

Before they had gone below that morning, the face boss had cautioned Johnnie about passing under a piece of white top that hung over his room neck. He was instructed to timber it well before he loaded any coal. White top in a coal mine is a rock formation that is as treacherous as a flash of lightning. Slabs of it weighing tons cling to the roof indefinitely or they may fall at any time, without warning.

ing and Johnnie never missed a chance to make all the money he could.

As Big Ed cautiously moved down the entry toward Johnnie's room he was cool and calm as though he was merely going to ask his buddy for a pipe full of tobacco. He planned to take Johnnie unawares, knock him unconscious with the sledge and place him under the piece of white top. Then he intended to jar the rock loose with his sledge. He judged that the piece weighed at least two tons and when two tons drop six feet and hit a man it means fins for him. No one would ever suspect that Johnnie's death was anything but accidental.

When he reached the mouth of Johnnie's room, Big Ed put out his light. He could see Johnnie's lamp, moving like a will-o'-the-wisp, as he worked, loading his second car. Gripping his sledge firmly in his right hand, Big Ed began to cautiously creep toward his victim.

Every man on the entry heard the piece of white top when it fell and came running to see what the trouble was. Working like men possessed, performing superhuman feats of strength, they removed the rock from the limp form that lay beneath it.

"It was all my fault," sobbed Johnnie Burke, gazing down at the body of his friend. "If I had set those props like the boss told me it wouldn't have happened. Big Ed must have been coming to see me about something when the fall caught him."

The trap had caught the man who set it.

Showed Loose Joints in Altruistic Armor

Years ago I lived in the same apartment house with a professional idealist.

He was such a superior person that I used to feel quite ill at ease in his presence. He talked about social revolution, economic readjustment and other matters I do not understand and was frankly contemptuous of our middle-class habits and philosophies.

But I noticed a slight rip in the fine garment of his perfection. His soul was so much absorbed with nobler thoughts that he neglected the little detail of supporting his wife and child. He did not pay his bills, says Bruce Barton in the Red Book magazine. And when he went away for the summer he left his cat in the hallway.

We had to feed the cat. Now, I am content to have you label yourself an "idealist," a "liberal," or even a "reformer," provided you don't assume that this gives you the right to ride free on the world and criticize the paying passengers.

I am an ineffectual being in an imperfect world. But if you are going to appoint yourself to act as my preceptor and guide, I insist that you first feed your cat.

Learned His Lesson

Paddy was told by his foreman to bring a couple of wheelbarrows from a workshop two miles away. Paddy went for them, but finding that he could not bring the two at once, brought back one.

The foreman asked why he did not bring the two by putting one upside down on the other.

Paddy replied, "Och, sure, sor, I didn't think of that."

So off he went to get the other. After a long time he returned, puffing and blowing, with the two barrows.

"I don't want three barrows," said the foreman.

"Sure, sor, I didn't bring three barrows,"

"What did you do with the first one, then?"

"Begorra, I took it back to bring the other one," replied Paddy.—Chicago News.

Blue-Eyed Honesty Myth

The theory that all blue-eyed persons are candid and honest is adventurous received a rude jolt recently when an eminent official announced that he had discovered a majority of the wife deserters and of criminals generally had blue eyes, says the New York Herald Tribune.

It is explained by this official that blue eyes are the eyes of a man of action, and a criminal is essentially a man of action. It is an established fact, of many years standing, that among sailors and engineers, and, incidentally, also among clergymen, blue eyes predominate, but no one before has ever accused the blonde type of furnishing a majority of the criminal class.

The official quoted goes so far as to say that 90 per cent of runaway husbands are blue-eyed.

His "Roll" Well Hidden

After searching a man accused of evading his fare and failing to find any money in his pockets, railroad police at Springfield, Mass., threatened to arrest him unless he should pay. Much to their surprise, he offered to do this rather than face arrest. While the police looked on, he reached around beneath his collar and abstracted \$25 from a neat little pocket sewed into the lining, paid his fare and walked away with a condescending smile for the detectives who had failed to find his "roll."

Not the Second Time

Impresario—Well, then everything is settled. You appear Tuesday evening.

Artist—How about the contract? Impresario—Isn't a verbal agreement enough?

Artist—No, sir. Then it will be the same as last time when my fee alone was verbal.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner

(© Doubleday, Page & Co.)

HURRIED ZOO VISIT

"Just rushed in to say 'Hello,'" said Billie Brownie as he arrived at the zoo.

"I'm like a number who haven't much time to spare but who like to run in and say hello to their friends. So I've come to see my zoo friends."

"Glad to see you, Billie," said Boma, the chimpanzee.

"So am I," said Windy, the orangutan. And the other monkeys in the monkey house all told Billie Brownie how glad they were to see him.

"Well, how are things?" said the Three-Toed Sloth.

"Did you ever see my child? A smug little creature just like myself."

Billie Brownie had to laugh at that. "Isn't it splendid the way my horns go straight up into the air?" the Square-Lipped Rhinoceros asked Billie.

"And my square lips are fine, too," Billie was pleased to think that the Rhinoceros thought so well of his appearance. As he had been speaking to Rhino he wondered at first if Rhino felt sad that his looks were so strange.

But the Rhino was quite satisfied. "I'm a dreadful fellow," said the Gila Monster, a most enormous lizard.

"Yes, I'm the only bad lizard, I do believe. It's a family characteristic, or habit, or way."

"I'm a jolly, gay little creature," said the Collared Lizard. "At least, that is the way I feel now."

Billie admired the Collared Lizard's graceful manner of running and of jumping.

Then he went and spoke to the frogs and the bears and the zebras and the lions.

He also went to speak to the pelicans and the elephants.

He saw Mr. Spectacled Owl and thought him very handsome with his splendid black and white feathers and his great eyes with the dark feathers about them which made him look as though he wore spectacles.

He called, too, on the elk and the elk told him that he was soon to shed his antlers and that they would grow again by spring when they would be velvet and he would rub them upon the trees.

"In the summer," he said, "I shed my coat, and I look quite shabby."

"But then it is hot in the summer and it is too much to bother about the appearances then."

"At least I feel that way about it and so do all the members of my family."

"The camels feel the same way, too," Billie called on Mrs. Buffalo, and her son who was now six months old, and a fine looking young bison or buffalo he was.

He also said hello to the tigers and the leopards and the giraffes and the penguins.

He stopped and played with the little penguins and enjoyed them immensely.

He talked to the Fox family and altogether saw a great many of his friends.

"But another time," he said after he got back home to Brownie land, "I shall not try to see so many."

"It is like trying to see everything in a place in one day."

"It is better to see a little and see it thoroughly and so enjoy it than it is to glance at dozens of things which will only be forgotten in the general confusion of everything seen."

"Yes, I loved saying hello to so many friends, but next time I go to the zoo I shall see a few and really see them."

"I overheard some children saying the same thing. I put on my invisible coat, and I heard them say:

"Next time let's see just a few animals and really see them rather than try to rush to every one in one day."

Kicks With His Head

Small Edgar, who had often expressed a desire for a goat, finally became the proud possessor of one. A short time afterward his grandfather asked: "Well, Edgar, how do you like your new pet?"

"Don't like him at all," replied the little fellow.

"Why not?"

"Cause he kicks with his head."

Language of Their Own

Tommy claimed that he and his dog, Sam, could understand each other. The other boys seemed skeptical and wanted to know how it was possible.

"Well," Tommy explained, "he knows what I mean by my tone of voice and I understand him by the way he wags his tail."

Lacking Something

Some men are all man except heart, brain and "backbone."—American Evangelist.

Citizenship

A Christian citizenship can smell out nothing but "clean citizenship."—American Evangelist.

No Apology

A three-foot rule does not have to apologize for being three feet long.—American Evangelist.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of the Evening School, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for December 14

THE RAISING OF LAZARUS

LESSON TEXT—John 11:1-45.
GOLDEN TEXT—"I am the resurrection, and the life."

PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus Comforts a Family in Trouble.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Lazarus Raised From the Dead.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Christ's Power Over Death.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Christ, the Resurrection and the Life.

I. The Revelation of Christ's Love (vv. 1-36).

The Bethany family held a peculiar place in the affections of Jesus. When the doors of other homes were closed against Him, the door of this home flung wide open to receive Him.

1. Lazarus Sick (vv. 1, 2). Even those who are in close fellowship with the Lord are not immune from sickness.

2. Martha and Mary Send for Jesus (vv. 3, 4).

Because they had come to know Jesus more than a mere man they instinctively turned to Him when this shadow fell across their home. Those who receive Jesus into their homes, when all are well and happy, can be sure of His love and sympathy when sickness and death overtake them.

3. Jesus' Strange Delay (vv. 4-19). Martha and Mary sent for Jesus because He loved Lazarus. Now, Jesus "abode in the same place" because He "loved Lazarus and his sisters." Here human sympathy would have moved Him to hasten to the home of trouble, but Divine love, which rests upon perfect knowledge, caused Him to tarry.

4. Jesus Meets Martha and Mary (vv. 20-37).

Martha and Mary knew the peril to which He would be exposed and therefore did not request that He come, but merely gave Him notice. They were willing that His coming should be left to Him.

(1) Martha Met Jesus (vv. 20-27). As He was nearing the village, Martha, who with her sister had passed through the awful ordeal of the sickness and death of a dear brother, met Him with a complaint for His delay. Because of His love He ignored her complaint and taught her concerning the resurrection and life. Martha, like many today, had a vague belief that God would raise Lazarus some time in the remote future. To her came the compelling declaration, "I am the resurrection, and the life!" The great truth to be apprehended is that here and now we are united to the living Christ, the source of life, and that this is the pledge of bodily resurrection and eternal reunion.

(2) Mary Met Jesus (vv. 28-35). Mary came with the same words, but with a different voice and attitude. She fell down at His feet. She had been sitting at His feet in the days of sunshine. Therefore she knew where to go when sorrows cast their shadows across her path. Her words were answered by His tears. "Jesus wept."

II. The Resurrection of Lazarus (vv. 38-44).

The great sympathy now expresses itself in supernatural power. Sympathy would be valueless without its connection with divine power. In this stupendous miracle we see an illustration of the quickening into life of those dead in trespasses and sin.

Observe:

1. He Was Dead. This is a type of the sinner, dead in trespasses and sins, even morally corrupt (Eph. 2:1).

2. The Stone Must Be Rolled Away. This is the part the human must play.

3. In Unbelief Martha Protests Against the Stone Being Removed. She insists that Lazarus had already undergone putrefaction.

4. Christ's Intimacy and Fellowship With the Father as Revealed in His Prayer.

5. His Manner of Dealing With Lazarus. It was by a call. He is calling men and women today by His Spirit, His Word and His providence.

6. The Response of Lazarus Shows That His Call Was With Authority and Power. With the call goes the power to hear and obey, even though one be dead in trespasses and sin and therefore helpless.

7. The People Are Commanded to Remove the Grave-Clothes and Set Him Free. They could not make Lazarus alive, but they could remove the grave-clothes which bound the man whom Christ made alive.

III. The Effect of This Miracle (vv. 45-47).

This mighty work caused division of sentiment. Some believed on Jesus and some went to the Pharisees with the news.

Lacking Something

Some men are all man except heart, brain and "backbone."—American Evangelist.

Citizenship

A Christian citizenship can smell out nothing but "clean citizenship."—American Evangelist.

No Apology

A three-foot rule does not have to apologize for being three feet long.—American Evangelist.

Really Poor People. People reckon themselves poor, as they lack money, yet there is a greater poverty. Many men and women go through the world unaware of the beauty the goodness, and the glories in it. Such people, though they have money, are poor indeed.

Big Cucumber Loss

The cucumber crop of the United States suffers a loss of between \$3,000,000 and \$5,000,000 annually due to the cucumber beetle. This insect not only injures the plant by feeding, but carries bacterial diseases that are injurious to other plants.

Solution of Puzzle No. 1.

A	Z	A	N	E	L	A	R	D
V	A	N	V	I	A	B	O	A
O	X	H	A	R	R	Y	T	R
W	H	A	S	E	E	L	E	
M	E	T	E	A	W	A	Y	
S	E	A				S	E	T
W	R	A	P	C	E	S	S	
F	A	S	L	Y	L	O	O	Z
I	T	T	R	I	O	S	L	A
J	A	G	E	R	G	M	E	N
I	R	O	N	E	Q	U	A	Y

Makes 10⁶ Swell with Pride

BEECH-NUT chewers don't switch.

The next batch of BEECH-NUT chewing Tobacco will be like the last—the same quality and quantity of pure, sweet, waxy tobacco, the same bully flavor, the same super money's worth.

Over 250 Million Packages Sold in a Single Year

Beck's Company

RADIO FANS

Do you know that we install the ATWATER KENT Radio complete with no extras to buy?

We have so much confidence in the performance of ATWATER KENT that we will gladly demonstrate it in your home, and just as gladly take it out if you are not perfectly satisfied after hearing it.

And the Price is Right

We carry a full line of electrical merchandise. Give that NOTIONAL MAGDA LAMP a trial. We have them for 110 and 32 volt lighting.

Make Your Home Brighter with
DELCO-LIGHT PRODUCTS
Electric Plants Washing Machines
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Made and Guaranteed by
DELCO-LIGHT COMPANY
Birmingham, Ala.
BACKED BY GENERAL MOTORS

Low Prices Ask for Details Easy Terms

DELCO LIGHT DEALERS

DIEHL & WHETSTONE

THE SPICE OF LIFE

We all might learn a lot, I wist, from this here new psychologist. His is the science, you might say, which tells us how we got that way. The best of all the dope he dishes, it seems to me concerns the wishes. Though we may have wishes many score, the ones that form our being's core may be reduced to only four. In varied strength and different blends they work in you and in your friends. I hope that I in later times may treat them all in rural rhymes. To use all now would be a blunder; my gosh, I have to save my thunder. But first I place in evidence, desire for new experience. Behold the chubby infant peach, exploring everything in reach. Behold the older dame and gent, still seeking something different. If ye this urge too long repress, it's apt to bust out in excess. So wives should have some chance for change, some chance to ramble, roam and range, to meet new folks and see new plays; for washing dishes all their days will make them light out from our houses and beat it off with brand new spouses. BOB ADAMS.

THE BLOODLESS SPORTSMAN

By Sam Walter Foss
I go a-sporting, but take no gun;
I fish without a pole;
And I bag good game and catch such fish
As suits a sportsman's soul;
For the chiefest game that the forest holds
And the best fish of the brooks
Are never brought down by a rifle-shot,
And are never caught with a hook.
I bob for fish by the forest brook,
I hunt for game in the trees,
For bigger birds than wing the air,
Or fish that swim the seas.
A rodless Walton of the brooks,
A bloodless sportsman I;
I hunt for the thoughts that throng the woods,
The dreams that haunt the sky.
The woods are made for the hunters,
The brooks for the fishers of song;
To the hunters who hunt for the gunless game,
The streams and the woods belong.
There are thoughts that moan from the soul of the pine,
And thoughts in a flower bell curled;
And the thoughts that are blown with the scent of the fern
Are as new and as old as the world.
So, away! for the hunt in the fern-scented wood,
Till the going down of the sun;
There is plenty of game still left in the woods.
For the hunter who has no gun,
So, away! for the fish by the moss-bordered brook
That flows through the velvet sod;
There are plenty of fish still left in the streams
For the angler who has no rod.

LIGHTING SYSTEM IN THE NEW SCHOOL BUILDING

In planning the new school building care was taken to provide for the proper lighting of the school rooms. Some of these features in scientific lighting will be interesting to the patrons.

Every class room has large window areas, the total window area for each room being in excess of one fifth the floor area. In every room the light will come from the left hand side. The color of the plastered walls will properly diffuse the light so as to avoid shadows. All rooms face the north, hence the source of light is ideal because the direct rays of the sun will not strike the class rooms. These features eliminate quick changes in light intensity.

Electric lights are scientifically and artistically placed and will provide properly diffused direct and indirect artificial light. Two electric lights in the form of large torches will be placed on the outside at every entrance to the building, one light on each side of the door.

The halls and auxiliary rooms are well lighted with large windows, and properly placed electric lights. Central switch boards in fire proof metal cases are conveniently placed controlling electric lights on each floor.

The wiring has been done for an electric program clock and bell and fire alarm system with central control stations in the office. This feature is important in the administration of the routine work of the school system. The wiring is roughed in for a complete system of secondary clocks in every classroom.

Wire conduits have been placed for telephone service in the office and the teachers room.

Paint Defies Fire

Lead, zinc and oil paints that will not sustain a flame and prevent a fire from spreading have been developed by paint chemists. Paints that actually possess these properties, fire retarding to such an extent that a small fire will burn out on its own, injury to paint or property are made in all colors. They are sold for sale in all climates in barrels and cost no more than ordinary paint.

Cloth From Dog's Hair

The beautiful white hair of Samoyed dog has been woven into cloth and the commercial possibilities of the finished product have been successfully demonstrated by the Society of Arts in London. The used was from the combings of a decoat that falls naturally every year.

Prehistoric Wonder

Thorn lake, in eastern Ontario, for years been thought of as a prehistoric city. In its deep walls, rising in geometric shapes which bisect the lake bed, attention has just been set afire whether their origin is from cause or the work of man gone by.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE—New and second hand harness of all kinds, buggies, carriages, wagons, sleds and sleighs. Stiver's Stables, Bedford, Pa.

Lots of room for tying in, feeding and caring for horses; Also room for parking cars. Stiver's Stables, Bedford, Pa.

WANTED—Chickens. Best market prices paid for large varieties. Hoffman Hotel, Bedford, Pa.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

My wife, Clara Calhoun, having left my bed and board, notice is hereby given that I will not hereafter be responsible for any debts contracted by her; and any credit given her by any person whose name is at the risk of the person or persons giving such credit and no liability of any nature is assumed or to be presumed by or in me. George A. Calhoun.

Nov. 28, Dec. 12.

FOR RENT—furnished rooms. Mrs. J. C. Russell, Public Square, Bedford, Pa.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Dr. H. A. Shimer, formerly of Alum Bank wishes to announce that he has opened an office in the building formerly used by Dr. Gensimore, opposite Grand Central Hotel Dec. 12—19.

FOR SALE—J. B. Colts Acetylene Light Plant. Write or phone N. E. Otto, New Paris, Pa.

DIVIDEND NOTICE

The Board of Directors of the Bedford County Trust Company have declared a 3% semi-annual dividend, free of tax, to shareholders of record of December 27, 1924, payable January 1, 1925. C. A. Diehl, Sec.-Treas.

MEETING NOTICE

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Bedford County Trust Co. of Bedford, Pennsylvania, will be held in its basement auditorium on Monday, January 5, 1925, between the hours of 10:30 A. M. and 1:00 P. M. for the purpose of electing Directors to serve for the year 1925 and to transact such other business as may properly come before such meeting, and also to act upon resolution to decrease the number of Directors from nineteen to seventeen. C. A. Diehl, Sec.-Treas.

FINE RADIO SET, complete with all accessories, for sale at a real bargain. None better made. Guaranteed satisfactory. Make fine Christmas gift. Gazette Office.

NASH 5 PASSENGER SPORT MODEL for sale at a bargain. (Same model at John Brightbills and Lee Hoffman's). Splendid condition. Ask at Gazette Office.

WANTED TO RENT—house or apartment unfurnished, responsible party references furnished. Dec. 12.

AN OPENING for a CAPABLE man to sell nursery stock and appoint salesmen. Retail, wholesale. No investment—pay weekly experience not necessary. Write More & Company, Newark, New York. Dec. 12.

W. C. McCLINTIC \$22.50 SUIT MAN will be in his sample room—Ridenour Building, Thursday afternoon and evening, December 18. Will have a number of made up sample overcoats. Christmas delivery on all orders. Dec. 12.

NOW COMES YOUR CHECK!

Our Christmas Club members have been making their weekly deposits during the year—too small to miss, but big enough to make a goodly sum now—and interest is added by the bank. It's a magic way to save. Try it. New Club now open. No charge to join.

Hartley Banking Co.
BEDFORD, PA.

Catherman's Business School
Cumberland, Md.

Offers high-grade Bookkeeping, Stenographic, Clerical, Secretarial, Accounting and Salesmanship Courses.
Day school open all year.
The Students' Welfare Department has a number of openings for young women who wish to earn their board and room while attending school.
Winter term opens January 5.
Write us.
Dec. 12, Jan. 2

RECENT DEATHS

MRS. Alice Mock

Wife of F. G. Mock, died at her home in Woodbury, Thursday morning December 4, 1924, at 9:40 o'clock, death being due to paralysis, with which she was stricken the day previous. Her health had not been good for a year. She was born April 27, 1872 at Woodbury, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Carson, the father being deceased. She was united in marriage with Mr. Mock thirty-four years ago. She is survived by her husband and mother, both of Woodbury, one brother, C. F. Carson of Altoona, and these children: Mrs. James Crum, Woodbury; Mrs. Palmer Cooper, Hollidaysburg and Frank Mock, at home. She was a member of the Woodbury Lutheran church, where funeral services were conducted last Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment was made in the Albright cemetery near Roaring Spring.

John S. Guyer

A well known resident of Morrisons Cove, died at his home three miles south of Loysburg on Saturday evening, December 6, at 10 o'clock from a complication of diseases and old age. Mr. Guyer was aged 82 years and was born near Loysburg on June 29, 1842, the son of Jacob and Fannie Smith Guyer, both deceased. Mr. Guyer was one of the oldest and most widely known and respected citizens of Bedford county. He served as county treasurer of Bedford county, from 1902 to 1905. At the time of his death he was a director of the Farmer's bank at New Enterprise, also a director of the Mutual Fire Insurance company. On September, 1867, Mr. Guyer was married to Betty Stayer, who died in 1887. On September 1889 he was married to Jane Stayer who survives, as do the following children: Mrs. James Snyder, Snake Spring Valley; Albert Guyer, Bedford; Mrs. A. S. Grubb, New Enterprise and W. S. Guyer, Clarksburg, W. Va. He is survived by twenty-one grandchildren and sixteen great-grandchildren. The following are the brothers and sisters: Emanuel Guyer, Curry Station; Mrs. Barbara Replogle, New Enterprise; Mrs. Fannie Becktol, Woodbury and Mrs. Samuel Kagarse, New Enterprise, Pa. Mr. Guyer was a life-long member of the Church of the Brethren and took an active part in church affairs. The funeral services were held at Koontz church of the Brethren at 10 a. m. on Wednesday in charge of Rev. D. T. Detwiler and J. J. Shaeffer. Interment was made in cemetery near church.

Edith Bowser

Edith, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Bowser, died at the parental home at Hazelwood, Pa. on Thursday afternoon, December 4, at 3:00 o'clock, death being due to pneumonia. She was aged fourteen months and 28 days, having been born at Hazelwood on September 6, 1923. The parents and one brother, "Johnny" survive.

The body was brought here last Saturday evening to the home of her great grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Stiffler on West Mann Street, where funeral services were conducted on Sunday morning by Rev. W. H. B. Carney, pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church here. Interment was made in the Bedford cemetery.

CESSNA

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Weisel and daughters of Everett, spent Sunday with Wm. Hershberger.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Patterson and little son, of Bedford, were visitors at the home of W. J. McCallion on Sunday.

Mr. Chas. Beegle, of Claysburg, visited his sister, Mrs. W. E. Heltzel. Miss Lena Anderson, of Pleasant Valley, spent the week end with Miss Vance Wisegarver.

A birthday surprise was given Mrs. George Fetter on Wednesday of last week. A delightful evening was spent by all. Everyone wishes the hostess many more happy birthdays.

Messrs. Howard Koontz, Paul Hoagland and Frank Stokes, of Johnstown, spent Sunday here with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Fletcher of Bedford were callers at the home of Jacob Wisegarver on Sunday.

Mrs. Rush Wisegarver and daughter spent Saturday in Altoona.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Blackburn, of Bedford, were recent callers at the home of Jay Blackburn.

Mrs. J. D. Wolf, of Wolfburg, spent a few days recently with her sister, Mrs. W. J. McCallion.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes Nevitt of Bedford, were callers at the home of Harry Heltzel on Sunday.

Adam Rose to David S. Miller, W. St. Clair Twp., 2 tracts, \$2350.

William H. Layton to S. Elton Williams, Monroe Twp., tract \$1000.

Penna. Lumber and Post Co. to George Robert Goodwin, Hyndman Boro., 2 lots \$750.

David L. Miller to Walter J. Raley West St. Clair Twp., 2 tracts, \$2000.

F. F. Schilde to James Hugh Graham, Everett Boro., lot \$4100.

George E. Sparks to D. C. Barkman, Monroe Twp., lot \$4000.

Financial Statement

Annual report of Supervisors of Bedford Township for year ending December 1, 1924.

JAMES A. POINTS, Treas.

DR.

To amt. rec'd. from Treas. Hoagland \$3065.14
To Amt. Balance from 1923 O. R. Dively 1015.50
To Amt. Balance from J. Roy Cessna, Refund Ins. 14.93
To Amt. balance from O. R. Dively Collector 8700.00
To Amt. balance from State Highway Dept. 561.12
To Amt. from Co. Commis- on Alms House Road 1039.90

14,396.59

CR.

By Amt. paid Auditors \$9.00
By Amt. paid H. B. Fetter Attend Settlement 3.00
By Amt. paid Supervisors and Auditors attending settlement 13.04
By Amt. paid Compensation Insurance 55.00
By Amt. paid making Duplicate 10.00
By Amt. paid Attorney fees 50.00
By Amt. paid Supervisors attending meetings and inspecting roads 168.00
By Amt. paid Office Rent 12.00
By Amt. paid postage, printing, publishing and ads. 34.10
By Amt. paid Freight 1.06
By Amt. paid Labor 3654.23
By Amt. paid Teams 4218.62
By Amt. paid New Tools 349.36
By Amt. paid Materials 442.57
By Amt. paid Road Masters 1065.78
By Amt. paid Tractor & Truck Hire 1175.20
By Amt. paid Culverts & Bridges 661.68
By Amt. paid permanent improvement of roads 558.24
By Amt. paid Repairs 46.93
By Amt. paid Compensation of Collector 277.57
By Amt. paid Additional Exonerations 118.88
By Amt. paid Compensation of Sec. & Treas. 259.74
By Amt. paid Snow Shoveling 82.05

13,566.04
Balance in hands of Treas. 830.55

O. R. W. DIVELEY, Collector

DR.

Balance due from 1923 1015.50
To Amt. of Duplicate of 1924 9422.15
To Amt. of Delinquent tax penalty on 1245.33 62.32
10,499.97

CREDIT

By Amt. paid Treas. Points 9,715.50
By Amt. Exonerations 48.69
By Amt. Discount of 5% 7103.32
355.17
By Amt. Balance due Twp. 380.61

10,499.97
We the undersigned Auditors of Bedford Township, have examined the above account and find the same to be correct.

W. E. Hunt,
G. F. Stickler,
F. R. Reighard,
Auditors.

Dec. 12—19.

Contributions of clothing, money or any sort of gifts will be gratefully received from anyone wishing to donate, by the local Red Cross.

The Red Cross room is located in the Barnett building, where contributions will be received.

Many Bedford County folks are in need and the Christmas season is approaching, at which time donations will be given by the Red Cross to these needy families and any aid given will be greatly appreciated.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. John Stiffler wish in this manner to express their sincere thanks and appreciation to their neighbors and friends for the many acts of kindness and sympathy shown at the time of death of their grand-child, Edith Bowser. Also for the beautiful floral tributes and use of automobiles.

COTTONSVILLE

Florine Claar, of East Freedom, spent Wednesday with her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Claar.

Mrs. Joseph Claar, Mrs. Fred Walter and Mrs. Adam Colebaugh and daughter, Kathryn, spent Wednesday with Mrs. Michael Claar.

Clarence Claar and daughter Dorothy, made a business trip to Roaring Springs on Saturday.

William Feathers butchered the largest hogs in our community on Thursday, 3 hogs weighing 1538 pounds.

David Koones, of Roaring Springs was a short time caller at the home of Fred Claar on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Austin Claar Sr. and son, Roosevelt and grandchildren, Charles and Mary spent Sunday with Joseph Claar and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Chance Black and daughter Leona, Mrs. Ellen Black and Ray and Alice Black attended the funeral of Bruce Stambaugh at St. Clairsville on Sunday.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Clyde Oaks, of Riddlesburg, and Vera Rightmour, of Hopewell.

Samuel Morris, of Monroe Township, and Jennie Fletcher, of Chapman Run, Pa.

Roy S. Shearer, of Bedford County, and Hester H. Black, of Woodvale, Pa.

Ed. Brown and Irene Walter, both of New Enterprise, Pa.

Charles I. Schooley, of Harrisonville, and Jessie E. Williams of Fulton County.

XMAS. CAKES

Give us your order now for your Xmas Cakes and eliminate your baking worries during the holidays. We have a wonderful Fruit Cake this year,—full of all kinds of delicious fruits and nuts, baked in 1 pound and 1½ pound cakes. We will also have a full line of other Cakes, Cookies, Macaroons, Sand Tarts, etc.

Phone Your Order Now

Bedford Sanitary Bakery

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Buy a gift a day, and buy early. You have a better selection and it doesn't cost any more. Our store is just loaded with useful and lasting gifts, for young and old, gifts that last, are longer appreciated. Look over this list which includes the following:

Cedar chests, kitchen cabinets, rockers, easy chairs, mirrors, stands, taborets, aluminum, oil stoves, guns, rifles, razors, etc.

TOYS? SURE

We have a complete line of toys for the little ones, including air rifles, rifles, skates, sleds, coaster wagons, tricycles, knives, velocipedes, scooter, and kiddie cars.

METZGER HDWE. & HOUSEFURNISHING CO.

Headquarters for Christmas Shoppers

The Season for Colds is Here and the Best for Curing is

"OUR OWN COLD TABLETS"

Sole Owner

Ed. D. Heckerman

The Druggist Bedford, Pa.

57 years mixing medicine and still at it.

Your Turn is Coming---

To see the "SEA HAWK", the greatest drama of the sea ever produced., by RAFAEL SABATINE, starrin Milton Sells, Lloyd Hughes, Enid Bennett, Wallace Beery and 3000 others.

December 25, 26 and 27

"ABRAHAM LINCOLN" Coming

January 1, 2, 3.

Richelieu Theatre

Bedford, Pa.

ROUND KNOB

Sunday School at Round Knob was very largely attended on Sunday last. Quite an interest has been taken the past month.

Revival Services are still in progress. Very able sermons have been preached to very large audiences.

Wilson Connor, who has been visiting friends in Round Knob, has returned to Chrystal Springs to his daughter, Mrs. Sidney Roarabaugh.

The Road Board met on Monday, December 8th, to audit their yearly accounts with a full Board present, with the exception of Abe Mellott.

Annie Walters, who has been on the sick list, is reported no better at this writing.

Mrs. Mike Goworty, who has been in the Roaring Spring Hospital for a month has returned home, somewhat improved. We hope for her speedy recovery.

C. C. Foster, who has been on the sick list, is reported some better at this writing.

Those who visited at the home of Silas Thomas on Sunday last were: Mrs. Wade H. Figard, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Thomas and daughter Ruth, Annie Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Stinson and two children.

Those who visited at the home of Wade H. Figard on Sunday last were: William Tenley, Reuben Thomas, Fay Foster, Andy Smith, Raymond O'Neal and Robert Grimes.

Mrs. Levi Thomas, who has been on the sick list, is getting some better at this writing. Mrs. Mary Wright of Rays Cove has been caring for her. We hope for her speedy recovery.

John Goworty, who was in the Roaring Spring Hospital for two weeks for an operation for swallowing a fish light bulb returned home on Sunday, November 30.

NOTICE

The regular meeting of Bedford Boro. No. 619 P. of H. will be postponed until December 31st. Secy. 3 p. m.

HELIXVILLE

The showers over Sunday and Monday were welcomed by those whose wells and springs were falling.

The Evangelistic meeting at this place is still in progress. There have been 19 confessions already and one seeker yet.

Edgar Findley and wife were the recipients recently of a little dish-washer. Mother and babe are getting along nicely.

The stork also visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Miller leaving them a little farmer-boy.

Mrs. William Nuff is in a very serious condition at this writing.

Miss June Bence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John I. Bence, took suddenly last Sunday.

Miss Effie Fisher, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Fisher, is reported very ill.

Miss Vera Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Miller, is confined to her bed with pneumonia.

Mr. Kenneth Turner, who had been housed up for several days is out again looking after the fairer sex.

Miss Laura Bence, of Johnstown, spent part of Sunday with Edgar Findley and family.

Miss Dorothy McCreary has gone to Sewickley, Allegheny County, where she expects to attend school this winter.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. J. Albert Eyer, pastor Sunday School 10 A. M. Divine Worship 11 A. M. Subject: "The Message of the Messenger"; at 7:30 P. M. "Recognition Beyond the Grave."

Rev. Mervyn J. Ross, pastor Bortz: S. S. 9:30; Worship 10:30. St. James: S. S. 2 p. m., Worship 3 p. m.